

# The Daily Mirror

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## GENERALS NOGI AND STOESEL SHAKE HANDS AT PORT ARTHUR.



It was a dramatic scene when the gallant defender of Port Arthur met the victorious Japanese General at Shuishi, a small village just outside the town. The two heroes of the historic siege held a long conference together. General Stoessel has given his parole, and will return home via Nagasaki.



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# KUROPATKIN MUST ATTACK.

Momentous Decision Arrived  
at by the Tsar and  
His Advisers.

## COUNCIL OF WAR.

700,000 Men Waiting for the Word  
in Manchuria.

## ROJESTVENSKY RECALLED

The triumphal entry of the Japanese army into Port Arthur, which takes place to-morrow, will conclude a long and enthralling chapter in the history of the war.

A fresh chapter is about to open.

Messages from St. Petersburg announce that a historic council of war has been held, and a momentous decision taken.

General Kuropatkin is now to assume the offensive without any delay. Manchuria is to be the scene of the next convulsion.

The present situation along the banks of the Sha-ho is without a parallel in the history of warfare.

Two immense armies, each estimated at from 300,000 to 400,000 men, are entrenched along a line extending for many miles. In places the opposing forces are only a few hundred yards apart, and nowhere are they separated by a greater distance than a mile.

Everything is in train for a Titanic combat, which will eclipse in its long-drawn-out intensity even the terrible battle fought over the same ground three months ago.

Since that fight Kuropatkin and Oyama have been watchfully regarding each other and the long agony of Port Arthur.

Now the Russian general must strike before his opponent can gain strength from the release of the army that has just taken Port Arthur.

The Tsar has ordered it.

## PORT ARTHUR OCCUPIED.

Clearing the Harbour and Taking Over the Forts.

WITH THE THIRD JAPANESE ARMY OUTSIDE PORT ARTHUR, Friday.—Only eighty Russian officers have given their parole.

All the Russian regulars have marched out of the fortress and will leave for Dalny to-day.

A force of Japanese troops entered the city yesterday to keep order.

The non-combatants have been given the option of remaining at Port Arthur.

Japanese sailors are engaged in clearing the mines in the harbour and in removing the sunken Japanese hulks from the entrance channel.

All the forts have now been taken over by the Japanese.—Reuter.

## NOGI AND STOESSSEL.

Parting Greeting—Both May Meet Again in Japan.

PORT ARTHUR, Friday.—The meeting between General Stoessel and General Nogi took place on Thursday at the village of Shushui.

The hour fixed was noon, but owing to a misunderstanding as to the time the Russian General arrived at half-past ten. He was received by a lieutenant, and remained at Plum Tree Cottage until the arrival of General Nogi with his Staff.

The two generals met in a room at the cottage, and after exchanging greetings had a long conference. On coming out they shook hands, and General Stoessel then mounted his horse and returned to Port Arthur.—Reuter.

General Stoessel has given his parole, and will return home via Nagasaki.

It is reported that General Nogi may return to Japan at the request of the Emperor. He will receive a tremendous ovation.

## BALTIC FLEET RECALLED.

Will Start Again When Japan Has  
Been Completely Beaten.

## RUSSIA'S NEW PLANS.

Formidable Squadron Will Attempt to Regain  
Command of the Sea.

PARIS, Friday.—The correspondent of the "Petit Parisien" at St. Petersburg says that he is able to confirm the news of the recall of Admiral Rojestvensky.

It is desired, in the first place, that the Admiral should have at his disposal a fleet sufficiently strong to enable him to cope successfully with Admiral Togo; and, in the second place, that the diplomatic complications to which the prolonged stay of the Baltic Fleet at Madagascar would give rise may be avoided.

The "Echo de Paris" St. Petersburg correspondent states that, when the Japanese have been completely beaten in Manchuria, and exhausted financially, a formidable squadron will be dispatched, comprising the large battleships and the cruisers which have not yet been completed, to give Russia the command of the sea.—Reuter.

## TOWARDS ANARCHY.

Reign of Riot and Assassination Throughout  
Interior Russia.

Messages from Russia continue to reveal a growing discontent and a widespread tendency to Anarchy.

M. Tcherbakoff, a customs official, has been assassinated in Shusha, Caucasus, in one of the main streets of the city and during broad daylight. A large number of people witnessed the crime.

The assassins, two in number, fired five revolver shots at the unfortunate official, killing him on the spot. They succeeded in escaping. A few days ago, it will be remembered, the inspector of police was assassinated in the same town.

Confusion reigns in the interior of the Empire. The chief of police, who was wounded on Sunday near Warsaw, has died. Near Kharkoff the rioters set fire to the prisons.

## RODDAM UNDER SUSPICION.

Russian Agent on Board—Crew Taken to the  
Custom House.

The steamer Roddam, owned by Messrs. Steel, Young, and Co., London, on her arrival at Glasgow a few days ago with a cargo of iron ore from Serphos, was boarded by Custom House officers.

It now transpires that their visit was made on suspicion of a serious breach of neutrality. It is believed that the Roddam supplied coal to the Baltic Fleet.

The presence of a Russian Government representative, who signed on as a member of the crew, was discovered on the vessel.

The Roddam's crew have been taken to the Custom House to make statements.

## "ACCIDENT—I AM SAFE."

Anxiety About Earl Fitzwilliam and the  
Veronique.

"Accident—I am safe."

This telegram, received at Lloyd's yesterday from the agents of the Veronique, an old Castle liner which was purchased by Earl Fitzwilliam last October for a trip to the Pacific, has aroused such keen anxiety as to the safety of the vessel that 45 guineas per cent. was paid to get the insurance risk underwritten.

The telegram came from Captain Morrison, who commanded the Veronique. The vessel was last reported from Monte Video in the middle of December, and left that port to double Cape Horn.

Earl Fitzwilliam, who left England to join the Veronique on November 21, and must have been on board, bought the Harlech Castle, as she was then called, mainly in order to prosecute a search for coal in the South Pacific.

Mr. Winston Churchill will be entertained at dinner at the Manchester Reform Club, on January 17.

For overloading his vessel by 200 tons on a voyage from Trieste, the captain of the steamer Greenhill was fined £100 at Cardiff yesterday.

## BY ROYAL COMMAND.

Miss Isabel Jay Delighted with Her  
Chatsworth Visit.

Miss Isabel Jay returned yesterday from her visit to Chatsworth, where she had been singing at the Duchess of Devonshire's concert.

In an interview with the *Daily Mirror*, immediately after her return to her residence in Hampstead, she expressed herself charmed with her visit.

"Everyone was delightfully kind," she said, "and though, of course, we were horribly nervous at first, there was not the least need to be, for everyone applauded most generously."

In the private theatre at Chatsworth, before an audience of about 300 people, she sang her own song from the "Cingalee," "My Heart is at Your Feet"; the "Nightingale" song from "An Artist's Model"; and, by special request, "The Jewel of Asia."

She felt greatly honoured that the Queen remembered presenting her with the first gold medal awarded for operatic singing at the Royal Academy of Music in 1897.

The Duchess presented her with a beautiful diamond and ruby brooch as a memento of the occasion.

## ADMIRAL SKRYDLOFF,



The admiral who commanded at Vladivostok during the Russian cruiser raids on Japanese shipping. He has been practically dismissed, being appointed to the Admiralty Council, which is composed of retired officers.

## PEER'S ROMANTIC SON.

"Irregular Marriage" Before a Scottish  
Sheriff.

The Hon. Charles Francis Hepburn Scott, son of Lord Polwarth, has been married at Edinburgh, under romantic circumstances, to a Miss Elma Driver.

The young couple first presented themselves at an Edinburgh solicitor's office, but the solicitor delayed matters in order to inquire into the circumstances.

The couple then proceeded to the sheriff and were married by him. The wedding is legal, but is styled an "irregular marriage."

## DAILY NEWSPAPER FINANCES.

Not Possible to Establish One in London for  
£10,000.

The statement that the Trade Union Congress thinks of setting aside £10,000 for the establishment of a daily labour newspaper, has excited the interest of London newspaper proprietors, who regard the sum as somewhat small.

If the amount had been £100,000 most men versed in the business would have thought it not too much.

Sir Alfred Harmsworth, Bart., when questioned yesterday on the matter, smiled.

"Why not try and establish a London newspaper with 10,000 pence," he said, "or with 41d."

## HULL INQUIRY REPORT.

The two Commissioners who, on behalf of the Board of Trade, recently conducted an inquiry at Hull into the attack of the Baltic Fleet on British trawlers, have presented their report, which, together with a certified copy of the evidence, has been forwarded to the International Commission at Paris.

## IS SINGLE LIFE A FAILURE?

Many Lonely Ladies of Forty Admit  
Their Error.

## "MR. X" EXPLAINS.

Of Independent Means and Anxious To  
Wed.

The day of romance is not over, although the sailing packet has given way to the motor-boat and the stage coach to the electric rail.

In the *Daily Mirror* last Saturday among the letters addressed to the editor on the popular subject, "Is Single Life a Success?" was published one from "A Woman of Forty," who lamented that she was still a spinster and had never "given marriage a chance."

A lonely bachelor, who to shroud his identity has been denominated "X," immediately replied. He wished to correspond with "A Woman of Forty" with a view to marriage.

On Thursday the romance was carried a stage further. The lady's refusal of the lonely bachelor's offer was published.

Would anyone take pity on his loneliness and complete his romance? we asked.

And now the office post-bag is heavy at each delivery with letters from ladies of all ages.

## PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL.

To-day we print the following frank declaration of "Mr. X's" wishes and circumstances. We add to his assurance ours that the identity of all correspondents is safe in our hands.

I notice letter in your paper in answer to one of mine you were good enough to send on to "A Woman of Forty." I can quite understand her being a little reluctant at writing seeing we are entire strangers.

I had no other motive but to be honourable and above board, as at my time of life it is very difficult to find a helpmeet.

My intention was to give full information of myself and not to rush anyone into a head-long and hasty marriage. I should be glad to meet with someone who desires to change her mode of life.

I can live without any kind of employment as I have sufficient means left me by a relative to live in comfort. Therefore I am willing that someone should share with me.

Any correspondence sent to me I would treat as strictly private and confidential. X.

Thanking you in anticipation,

Here is a selection from the hundreds of letters which have been sent to the much-sought-after bachelor:—

A sad story of bereavement and lost opportunities is written by one who signs herself "A Lonely Young Spinster." "I am placed in a position similar to yourself," she says, writing to Mr. X., "although I am not yet at the verge of forty. A few years back I had two offers of marriage, but, having a mother who did not enjoy good health, decided to remain at home to look after her and things in general. Death claimed her two years back, then I found it far harder to be spared in the home, so again refused an offer."

"My reward has been," she continues, "to have my father taken from me during the last year, and now—no prospect of a home to call my own."

## FAIR AND FORTY.

"I may say that I have never married, though I have been very near it on more than one occasion," writes a Bloomsbury spinster.

"I am fair, about forty, and take more after the plump than the lean kind. I have a keen sense of humour, am a Protestant, sound in mind and limb, and of a lively disposition. I am thoroughly domesticated, and a gentlewoman by birth, but as the years roll by the loneliness of my life seems more apparent. I did crave for a home of my own, as I think, after all, no state is like the married one, providing the right people come together."

From Sheffield comes a confession that single life is a failure. "I am lone and dreary, and longing for a life-companion. I am thirty-five, tall and fair. I have lived in single blessedness so long because I thought marriage might be a failure, but now am beginning to realise that a companion would be a boon, especially one as I should judge by your unselfish motives you would prove."

"I trust I am not wanting in self-respect," writes a solitary lady from Harrow, "in asking a lonely bachelor to correspond with me, but unless we leap over some conventionalities how can two lonely people meet?"

"Up to date I have not met with anyone," says the lady, who does not give her age, "whom I felt I could trust my true happiness to. I am of medium height, blue eyes, and dark brown hair, plenty of it. I am considered good-looking. I am very healthy and of a cheerful disposition. I am a lover of home, and know how to manage it."



# MILE END ELECTION WRIT ISSUED.

Fight Will Be the Closest Political  
Contest Seen for Many Years  
in East London.

## CANVASSERS' ACTIVITY.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

FRIDAY NIGHT.—All arrangements for the Mile End election are now complete.

This morning the returning officer, Mr. F. Kynaston Metcalfe, received the writ by King's messenger. Nominations will be received, and the poll will be declared, at the public library in Bancroft-road.

The struggle promises to be one of the closest that has ever taken place in East London.

"If we win by a couple of hundred we shall be satisfied," said a Conservative agent to me yesterday.

"It will be a tough fight, but Mr. Straus will win if we get plenty of workers and carriages on polling day," said a Liberal stalwart.

The key to the situation is generally admitted to be the South-East Ward, which lies between Burdett-road Station and the Mile End-road. It is the largest ward in the constituency, and is regarded as the Radical stronghold.

### Both Know East London.

In one respect Mr. Straus has the advantage of his Conservative opponent. He was first in the field, and for several years has represented Mile End on the London County Council.

On the other hand, Mr. Lawson is no stranger to East London. For ten years he served as a member of the London County Council, and for seven of them as the representative of the neighbouring division of Whitechapel.

The election will very largely turn on the question of alien immigration.

Every effort is being made by the Conservative Party to fix upon the Radicals the responsibility for wrecking the Aliens Bill. To-day the whole constituency resounded with the following war-song, written to fit the tune of "Wait for the Wagon":—

Now, all Mile End electors,  
The time has come for you,  
To prove to your countrymen  
You are both staunch and true;  
So rally to the polling-booths,  
And working with a will,  
Send Lawson into Parliament  
To get an Aliens Bill.

Chorus—  
Vote, vote for Lawson,  
Vote, vote for Lawson,  
Vote, vote for Lawson,  
And get an Aliens Bill.

Beyond the meetings fixed to take place in public-halls to-night and on Wednesday, the Conservative candidate will address several open-air meetings. The Liberal candidate has arranged to speak to-morrow, and at two meetings on each night next week up to and including the eve of the poll.

## BOYCOTT OF "BOSS" CROKER.

Theories Regarding the Strong Action of the  
Jockey Club.

Sporting circles are keenly discussing the mysterious action of the Jockey Club in peremptorily prohibiting the training of "Boss" Croker's three Irish horses on Newmarket Heath.

It is felt that this practically closes every training ground to them, and effectually bars them from racing in England.

As is usual, the authorities give no reason for their interdiction, but from the fact that hints have been conveyed to Americans intending to race here that procuring necessary licence may be beset with difficulty, it would appear that the authorities are determined to have no American horses running.

It is the fact that the race is now no American owned or trained horse at headquarters.

Something akin to conste nation is felt by other outside trainers who have now to apply yearly for licence. There is no appeal from the ruling of the autocratic Jockey Club.

British Manufacturers, Exporters, and Agents desirous of extending their business with Britishers over the seas, should take advantage of the advertising columns of the Over-Seas Edition of the "Daily Mail." Its circulation is larger than any other publication in Great Britain for circulation in the Colonies.

All particulars regarding Advertising Rates, etc., may be obtained upon application to the Chief Clerk, Over-Seas Edition of the "Daily Mail," 8, Carmelite House, Temple, London, E.C.

# "A MAN IN A MILLION."

Study of Passion and Love in a New  
Story by Famous Authors.

To-day we call the attention of our readers to the serial story which will begin on Wednesday next in the columns of the *Mirror*. It is the work of two fertile brains who have achieved distinction in the daily Press, especially in the "Daily Mail"—writers whose works are read by millions; whereas the ordinary novelist considers himself happy if his following runs into a few thousands.

"Who are Coralie Stanton and Heath Hosken?" many persons have asked, especially those who have been enthralled by the work of their combined pens. Some have guessed the truth—that they are husband and wife.

In their new story, "A Man in a Million" they have succeeded in surpassing themselves in the production of a simple story, highly emotional, yet

MR. THOMAS MILVAIN, M.P.,



The Conservative member for Hampstead since 1902, formerly member for Durham City from 1895 to 1899. He is about to retire from the House. —(Russell.)

without vulgar sensation. They have, with masterly touch, tackled a problem which will appeal to every thinking man and woman.

This combination of husband and wife, both brilliant writers before they joined forces in matrimony, gives a peculiar charm to stories that deal with the deeper passages of human existence.

There is the inestimable advantage of the man's point of view and the woman's point of view contrasted side by side in the same story, with the result that the joint production is free of those many defects common in stories, the very personal point of view of one man or one woman.

### Secret of Their Power.

In this lies the secret of the power of the authors to interest the multitude of both sexes.

There are no two authors at the present time whose work is more widely read. It is absolutely no exaggeration to say that they number their readers by millions.

The remarkable story, "A Widow by Choice," now appearing in the "Daily Mail," is by the same pens; as is also the widely-advertised novel, "Scarlet Lies," running in "Answers." These stories appeal to somewhat different classes of readers, but the story, "A Man in a Million," is applicable to all.

It is a tense study of passion and love, which soon develops a note of tragedy. But in the path of sin comes the inevitable demand for atonement. The novel form it takes produces an ironical series of heart-stirring situations.

It would spoil the story to describe them or to give a hint of the solution of the great human problem which provides such fascinating interest. Readers can study the progress of the love of Vana Tempest for themselves on Wednesday next, when "A Man in a Million" begins in our columns.

### VIVIAN—LEITH WEDDING.

At St. Peter's, Eaton-square, this afternoon, the marriage will take place of the Hon. Alexandra Vivian, the younger twin daughter of Lady Swansea and the late Lord Swansea, and Mr. Alexander R. Leith, of the King's Royal Rifles, elder son of Major and Lady Mary Leith, and nephew of the Earl of Carnarvon.

The six bridesmaids will include the bride's twin sisters, the Hon. Alberta Vivian, and the Duke of Richmond and Gordon's daughter, Lady Helen Gordon Lennox. Lady Swansea will afterwards hold a reception at 4, Belgrave-place. Photographs of the bride and bridegroom appear on page 8.

Mr. Justice Grantham has quite recovered from his recent indisposition.

# POOR MAN'S TEA.

Weak and Watery on Account of  
the 8d. Tax.

## A STUPID DUTY.

The Tea Tax agitation is developing fast. The City merchants are determined to leave no stone unturned in their efforts to obtain a readjustment of the 8d. duty.

In view of the forthcoming Budget they demand at least a consideration of the present anomalous situation, under which they have to pay from 100 to 160 per cent. more duty per pound than the market price.

Their position is:—

- (1) The development of the trade is retarded by taxation.
- (2) The tax is paid not only by the merchant in loss of profit, but also by the consumer in loss of quality.

The figures issued by the Board of Trade for the last twenty years are cited in evidence of the first contention.

It is held that as tea is the staple drink of the people, the consumption should increase under healthy commercial conditions in proportion to the population. This has not been the case. The figures show an increase controlled by the state of the tax at the moment.

In 1885 the total consumption was 182,400,000lb., which represented an increase of 4.25 per cent. Upon the imposition in the next year of a 6d. duty a decrease of 1.92 per cent. resulted.

The average increase from 1886-1889 inclusive was about 1 per cent. per annum.

### Lesson of Ten Years.

Then followed ten years—1890-1899—of a 4d. duty, during which the average increase was 2½ per cent.

For the year 1899 the total consumption was 249,32,000lb. With 1900 arrived a 6d. duty again, and the increase for the years 1900-03 was only ¼ per cent.

From 1881-1901 the census of the United Kingdom shows a steady increase of the population at the rate of 1 per cent. per annum. The totals were in 1881, 35,241,482; in 1891, 38,104,978; in 1901, 41,976,827.

The figures for this year are not yet published, but it is the common talk of the market that a marked deterioration will be shown.

Should a larger consumption be shown it will be found to have been made up for the most part of inferior teas.

"As soon as the eightpenny tax was announced," said a well-known broker yesterday to the *Daily Mirror*, "telegrams poured out of London to the planters from the dealers with but one simple phrase: 'Grow cheap tea.' They did so, and the market is threatened a plague of it.

"The inevitable result is the weakening and deterioration of the poor man's tea."

### How Tea Is Tested.

But surely, says the man in the street, there is some bar upon the introduction of bad tea into the market.

The facts are as follows:—The testing of the tea is in the hands of the Government Laboratory at the Customs House. Specially-trained officials examine all the tea in bond. What satisfies them at first sight they let through. What they suspect as adulterated they take samples of and send them to the laboratory for analysis.

The standard laid down by the Act under which the analysts work is that everything which is genuine tea must go through. The only grounds for condemning a shipment are if it is found to be unfit for human food or to be adulterated with foreign substances.

The consequence is that hundreds of thousands of pounds of tea, characterised by the better dealers as "muck and dirt," passes through.

It is not adulterated at this stage. It is not worth while, for the growing of bad tea is becoming, under the fostering influence of unscientific taxation, an absolute fine art.

The adulteration is done at a later stage, and with a product like tea, which is rarely questioned in that way by the consumer, is a comparatively safe proceeding.

### THE SUGAR QUESTION.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer will receive a deputation of representatives of the sugar-using industries at the Treasury on Friday next, the 13th inst.

### ARTIST AND HIS DEBTS.

At the instance of a creditor a receiving order has been made against Mr. R. Caton Woodville, the well-known artist-correspondent of the "Illustrated London News."

Mr. Woodville exhibited first in the Royal Academy in 1879, and has been represented there on many occasions since.

He returns his liabilities at £14,000, and attributes his present position to the great depreciation in the value of modern works of art.

# MOURNERS AND DEAD FALL IN A CELLAR.

Collapse of a Floor Causes Consternation and Injury to Eight Persons.

In singular circumstances a floor collapsed on Thursday evening at 4, Clayton's-buildings, Salmon's-lane, opposite Limehouse Church.

At the time the dead body of Mrs. Turner, a widow, who had lived there with her family, was lying downstairs; and eight people had gathered to view the remains.

A brother-in-law told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday that as one of the party crossed the room a creaking sound was heard, and immediately the floor gave way, and all were thrown into the cellar beneath, the leaden shell of the coffin being broken in the fall.

The noise at once attracted the neighbours, who quickly rescued the unhappy mourners. It was found that though all were suffering considerably from shock and contusions, no bones were broken. The coffin was raised from the cellar and removed into the next house, where it remains until the funeral.

## "REMNANT DAY" MAN

Left To Wait Patiently While His Lady  
Friends Scanned the Counters.

The new-year sales at the great drapery emporiums culminated yesterday in "Remnant Day," when London ladies took early trains in thousands to their favourite shopping centres.

Outside the shop of Messrs. D. H. Evans, in Oxford-street, the flood-tide of femininity almost swamped the tall, smiling policeman, who kept on repeating: "Now, ladies, please," as the fair shoppers buffeted him on all sides.

Within was Babel indescribable. Ladies, young and old, dark and fair, tall and short, from all corners of London's wide suburban area, clustered and hummed like bees about the heaped-up counters.

Along Oxford-street one drifted with the perfumed stream, and eddied through the doors of Messrs. Peter Robinson's. Here were great shining mountains of silk and satin remnants.

In one of the thronged rooms was a pathetic picture. Amid a multitude of women-folk stood a disconsolate man. He had been inveigled into escorting two ladies to do a "little shopping."

As he stood there with drooping shoulders and brooding eye, tapping his boot with his umbrella, he looked a sadder but a wiser man. It was probably his first and last experience of Remnant Day.

## SOUSA'S FESTIVAL.

Famous American Band Begins a Fortnight's  
Season in London.

Mr. John Philip Sousa, the "March King," looking bronzed and happy, arrived at Liverpool on the White Star liner Baltic yesterday morning with his band, and gave the first performance at the Philharmonic Hall last night. The band will play again at the Philharmonic this afternoon and evening. They leave Liverpool by special train for London on Sunday morning, and on Monday the famous American band will commence a fortnight's engagement, two performances daily, at the Queen's Hall, under the direction of Mr. Philip Yorke.

In an interview with the *Daily Mirror* yesterday Conductor Sousa said: "I have fifty-six performers in my present band, which I believe is the best I have ever had. I try to improve the band every year, and this time I have added a harp to the list of instruments.

"We played at the concert on Tuesday on board the steamer, and over £500 was collected for the seamen's orphanages at Liverpool and New York. The chair was taken by Sir Horace Plunkett.

"With regard to new music," said Mr. Sousa, "I have a new march, 'The Diplomat,' a new suite, entitled, 'At the King's Court,' and a set of encore pieces by Arthur Foote, H. J. Stewart, and other American composers."

## BISHOP AND HIS BOOKS.

Mr. Clement Shorter thinks that it is astonishing that the Bishop of London, with an income of £10,000 a year, spends only £33 7s. 2d. on books. "If it were not a Bishop of whom I am speaking," he writes in the "British Weekly," "I should say it is criminally small."

He asks whether the newspaper stall and the second-hand catalogue have no charm for his Lordship.

## LORD SELBORNE GOES TO MALTA.

The Earl of Selborne, First Lord of the Admiralty, who leaves London to-day to pay an official visit of inspection to Gibraltar and Malta, will be accompanied by the Marquis and Marchioness of Salisbury and one or more Admiralty officials.



## FORGERS AND BOLD DETECTIVE.

"Sailor" Watches the Making of a False £5 Note.

## CURIOUS POLICE STORY.

Detective Arthur Collier told at the Mansion House yesterday how he learnt the secrets of the two men and the woman who have been arrested as forgers of Bank of England notes.

In turn he gained the confidence of Herbert Robinson, the clean-shaven, professional singer, who is accused of negotiating the notes; of Joseph Holloway, who is said to have been the actual forger; and of Ann Harman, who appears in the rôle of an assistant.

When Collier's plans were ripe on December 22 he disguised himself as a seaman and approached Robinson with a view to "business." He wished, so he told the singer, to purchase forged notes which he might dispose of abroad.

In a Shore-ditch public-house he was introduced to the "boss"—Holloway. Robinson had been showing him what purported to be a £5 Bank of England note.

In the course of conversation the detective asked whether Holloway made the notes himself, and he replied, "Yes. What do you think of them?" The detective thought they were very good.

### Purchase of a Note.

Finally, he was allowed to purchase for 15s. the note which he had been shown. At that stage the woman Harman came in and chatted with Holloway.

Before parting company with Robinson, the detective was told by the former that he could have two more notes, but it took forty-eight hours for them to dry. His farewell injunction was "Do not try to split that in the United Kingdom, or you will be done in."

### At the "Manufactory."

A few days later the detective-seaman called at Holloway's house in Victoria-street, Hackney-road, and having given the password was admitted. It was eventually arranged that he should call the next night, when Holloway was to have everything in readiness for the making of the notes.

On the next night the detective was taken into the front room by Holloway, who was engaged in making an easel frame. When he had finished the frame he took a plain square of glass, and having placed a genuine note—provided by the detective—to the glass he stuck a piece of paper over it and fixed the framed glass on the easel. At the back of the easel he placed a lamp with a powerful reflector, and the result was that the note could be traced through the white paper.

Holloway then proceeded with a pencil to trace the note on the paper—a process which occupied two hours and a half. The woman was present during this operation.

The detective, after offering to buy four notes, which Holloway said he would send on, left the house.

The sequel was the arrest of Holloway, Robinson, and the woman Harman. Detective Collier had related this story in court, Robinson put some questions to him as to their visits to public-houses together, and Harman exclaimed, "He made us all drunk."

The Lord Mayor then remanded the prisoners for a week.

## CASHIER DECEIVED.

Charge of Forging a Cheque for £800 on Well-known Man's Account.

At Belmont-grove, Chiswick, yesterday Detective-inspectors Fuller and Kane arrested Lionel George Payton Holmes, a traveller, on a charge of forgery on the Joint Stock Bank, Victoria-street.

On September 22 last a well-dressed man presented at the bank an open cheque for £800, purporting to be signed by Mr. Edwin Marshall Fox, the president of the American Society of London.

The cheque was one of three stolen from Mr. Fox's cheque-book whilst on a motor tour on the Continent, and being a fine forgery was paid over the counter by the cashier unhesitatingly.

Holmes was remanded at Westminster Police Court yesterday, a bank cashier identifying him as the man who cashed the cheque.

### Wash Once

with Fels-Naptha, and you won't be willing to use any other again. Mere soap will not make wash-day half.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London EC

## LOST ACCOUNTANT.

Last Seen in Company With Two Men.

Is Mr. Joseph Alexander Robinson, the missing London accountant, alive or dead?

His family and friends are forced to consider the possibility of some tragic fate having befallen him now that fourteen days have passed since he disappeared. All the evidence opposes the theory that he has deliberately taken any step that would distress his family.

Something has been ascertained concerning his movements after he left the office at 10.30 in the morning, but it yields no tangible clue. Two men who knew him saw Mr. Robinson go past in Saville-place. At eleven o'clock a Bank of England messenger saw him standing at the corner of Vigo-street with his back to a shop window.

"He was talking," the messenger states, "to two prosperous-looking men with coats of a sporting cut. He was looking down as I passed, as though depressed by something that had just been said to him."

Others had noticed that he had appeared depressed at times, and a friend was struck by his strange look on the day before his disappearance. But none can suggest a reason for his disappearance.

## MISS YVONNE BARNARD,



In the "Fairy Queen" costume she wore at the Mansion House Children's Ball last night. (Speaight.)

## DISCOVERY SCORCHED.

Antarctic Ship Threatened by a Fierce Fire in the Docks.

After successfully navigating the Antarctic Ocean the good ship Discovery was threatened with serious damage by fire at the East India Dock yesterday. The fire burned fiercely in a shed alongside of which the Discovery was moored.

Her bowsprit and jibboom overhung the blazing shed, but the vessel was removed before she had suffered more than a slight scorching.

The flames were first seen shortly after midnight in the centre of a huge collection of merchandise. Owing to the corrugated iron roofing of the shed, the water was for some time prevented from reaching the fire.

About one o'clock, however, the heat caused the roof to collapse, and then for nearly two hours the flames shot upwards, causing an illumination which could be seen for miles around.

There were many crates of bottles in the shed, and in their removal several firemen had their hands cut.

## APPEALS BY MUSIC-HALLS.

The Metropolitan Theatre of Varieties, Edgeware-road, metropolis at the Clerkenwell Sessions yesterday against a fine of £180, inflicted by Mr. Curtis Bennett on October 28 for the performance of "The Fighting Parson"—a stage play.

Mr. McConnell, K.C., and the other justices affirmed the conviction, with costs, but reduced the fine to £90.

An appeal by the Oxford Music Hall against a fine of £120 by Mr. Kennedy for producing "The Belle of the Orient" was dismissed with costs.

Described as the 'biggest thief in Suffolk and a man who never worked except when in gaol, Benjamin Rogers was sentenced at Ipswich yesterday to three years' penal servitude for stealing fowls at East Bergholt.

## EARL OF SUFFOLK AND HIS BRIDE.

Home-coming of Lady Curzon's Beautiful Sister.

## ATLANTIC HONEYMOON.

The Earl and Countess of Suffolk arrived at Liverpool by the Baltic, yesterday, from New York, and proceeded to London by the boat special which arrived at Euston at 1.30 p.m. The Dowager Countess met the bridal couple on the landing-stage and travelled to London in the private saloon which had been reserved for them.

The young bride was smiling and looking supremely happy as she walked across the landing-stage leaning upon her husband's arm. She was dressed in deep mourning for the death of her father, which occurred in June last, and wore a handsome sable jacket, with a black picture hat. The Earl wore a tweed lounge suit, with travelling coat to match. He also looked healthy, happy, and was very democratic in his manner.

## MASTER HERMAN DE STERN,



Son of Baroness de Stern, as he appeared in the "Gordon Highlander" costume at the Mansion House Ball last night. (Speaight.)

In an interview with the *Daily Mirror* at Liverpool yesterday the Earl of Suffolk said, "We have had a splendid trip across on the Baltic, and enjoyed it very much. I had a very good time in America, and the reporters behaved very well to me. I mean," said the Earl, with a merry little twinkle in his eye, "that they evidently made strenuous efforts to keep their wonderful powers of imagination under control."

"We are going to London now, and from there we go direct to Charlton Park, North Wiltshire, where we shall remain for some weeks. Her ladyship has been in excellent health crossing the ocean, and we have both benefited by the voyage. The weather was fine and the sea smooth."

### Passengers Interested.

The 270 other saloon passengers on the Baltic took a great interest in the bridal couple, who seemed so absorbed in each other's society that they did not make friends with anyone on board.

The Earl and Countess spent a great deal of their time in their luxurious suite of rooms upon the promenade deck, and occasionally they walked to the side of the steamer and held hands while they gazed silently at the phosphorescent ocean, as thousands of people on their honeymoon have done before them.

A hardened traveller, who had crossed the Atlantic over sixty times, said that he had never seen such a loving pair as the Earl and Countess of Suffolk. They seemed only to be aware of their own existence, and would not have cared if it had snowed. The Baltic carries 600 tons of bullion and an immense quantity of mails, in addition to her 272 saloon passengers.

## COMPLACENT WIVES.

Alternately George Lennox Rocke, a clerk, is said to have lived with two wives—Elizabeth Louise Powell, whom he married at Belfast in 1886, and Phoebe Wilson, with whom he went through the form of marriage at Lower Clapton in 1896. Neither of the women ever complained to the police.

On a charge of bigamy Rocke was committed for trial by the North London magistrate yesterday.

## "LIKE A COURT."

Children Photographed for the Lady Mayoress at a Famous Studio.

"Jack and Jill went up a hill," sang a child's shrill treble voice to a string band's accompaniment. "Only it's a staircase and not a hill, and—don't let him fall before his photograph is taken, he looks so mis'ble when he cries." Jill was in high spirits.

"If I had water in my pail—" murmured diminutive Jack as he toiled after her.

In the wonderful Bond-street studios of Mr. Speaight, the children's photographer, yesterday afternoon there was quite a dress rehearsal of the Lady Mayoress's Fancy Dress Ball. Before going to the Mansion House the children had come to be photographed in costume for the Lady Mayoress's album.

While the band played nursery tunes and gay dances, the children waiting their turn to be "taken" played with toys and took tea.

"It is quite like going to a Court," a little countess explained. "You wear an awfully lovely dress, and a crowd waits on the pavement to watch you go to the photographers. Then you meet your friends in other lovely dresses, and the band plays, and you go on to the Lady Mayoress's ball afterwards and curtsy to her. It's two parties instead of one."

### Children in Pose.

Children pose much better in fancy dress than in their ordinary clothes. Mr. Speaight told the *Daily Mirror* as he bowed good-bye to Miss Yvonne Barnard, a Fairy Queen. She had been standing on one leg on a pedestal in a trying but charming attitude for several moments, and was correspondingly pleased with herself.

A child who posed with dramatic instinct was Miss Daisy King, "The Tatter." Her costume gained the 10-guinea prize at the League of Mercy Ball, so she felt quite assured in it, in spite of the wrath of the afore-mentioned "Jack." He did not think a girl dressed up as a boy ought to gain a prize.

The late Duke of Cambridge's two little grand-children attended the photographers with their mother, and much admired Master Richard Devereux as Captain Barley, from "Beauty and the Barge." He had been specially made up by Mr. Cyril Maude, and his mother, Miss Annie Hughes, was very proud of him.

## EMOTION IN THE DOCK.

Lady Passionately Embraces a Friend Accused of Murder.

As Rebecca Margaret Gregory entered the dock at the South-Western Police Court yesterday to answer the charge of murdering Mr. Stewart, a lady rushed forward and kissed her passionately. The woman in the dock was much affected, and for some minutes sobbed convulsively.

Mr. Howard Douglas Stewart was called as a witness, and stated that the accused woman had lived for many years with his brother, Alfred, the barrister, whom she is alleged to have stabbed with a table-knife. His brother was formerly an actor, and played in Australia under the name of Graham Stewart, but had frequent quarrels owing to his violent temper.

After Dr. Fieyberger had stated that considerable violence must have been used in inflicting the wound, owing to the bluntness of the knife, the magistrate committed the prisoner for trial on a charge of wilful murder.

## MARRIAGE ROMANCE.

Happy Ending to the Trial of a Girl Who Stabbed Her Lover.

There was a happy ending at Birkenhead Quarter Sessions yesterday to the trial of Mrs. McLoughlin (Ellen Kelly), the girl who has been married since her arrest to the lover whom, in a moment of jealousy, she stabbed with a hatpin.

"Do not blight the happiness of this newly-married couple who have forgotten all their quarrels," the girl's counsel pleaded to the jury.

The jury were amenable, and when they found the prisoner Not Guilty there was applause in the crowded court.

**CHILDREN'S TEETHING**

TO MOTHERS.

**MRS. WINSLOW'S**

**Soothing Syrup**

FOR CHILDREN TEETHING

Has been used over 50 years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea.

Sold by all Chemists at 1/4 per bottle.



## REVIVAL MELODIES.

Training 3,000 Voices for Great West End Movement.

## DR. TORREY INTERVIEWED

Mr. Fox Butlin, who is organising the great choir for the Torrey-Alexander mission, which begins at the Albert Hall on February 4, has already drilled his 3,000 voluntary chorists into discipline.

It is wonderful. Here are 3,000 men and women from all parts who have never met before; many of them are not trained singers, and cannot even read music; but already they have learned to respond to Mr. Butlin's slightest nod.

Mr. Butlin describes the music of the revival as "light and popular, with catching airs."

He told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday that the tunes are by no means easy.

"There are abrupt pauses where you least expect them, and short, sharp notes which require a lot of practice.

"Many of the tunes are certainly very pretty. They are quite different from the Sankey and Moody music."

The next full practice is at the Albert Hall on Tuesday evening.

Mr. C. H. Putterill, who is honorary secretary of the mission, has a special staff to deal with the arrangements at Exter Hall.

Here clerks receive applications to join the choir, and enter up the names of workers in great books.

## 700 Voluntary Visitors.

Every worker who "signs on" is given five application slips, by means of which he can induce friends to enroll themselves.

The West End, within a radius of three miles from the Albert Hall, has been mapped out and ruled off into districts. There are 700 voluntary visitors, whose first task is to distribute 100,000 house-to-house invitations.

This staff is already being organised on a methodical system.

The 900 stewards are being enrolled, and their names and possible attendances registered. Of these 125 will be "on duty" at each meeting.

In addition, the 500 workers, whose task it will be to answer questions and give assistance to "converts," are gradually being selected by the council of the mission.

Already the Revival Hymn-book is being extensively sold in London. It is a shilling volume, in red, and a quarter of a million copies will be available.

## TO AWAKEN LONDON.

Evangelist Says the Sins of the Rich Are as Appalling as Those of the Poor.

Interviewed at Liverpool, yesterday, Dr. Torrey, who will lead this great revival, said:—

"I am told that the investigations that have been made show a great need of religious awakening throughout London.

"I hope to see a great work in the metropolis, by which myriads of men and women shall be brought to a saving knowledge of Jesus Christ, and to that improvement in their moral character and domestic, social, and commercial conditions that always results from a great revival.

"Things have been going to the bad for years, and at last we have reached a turning-point. We hope to see a work which will reach all classes of society, from the richest to the poorest.

## Sins of the Rich.

"The sins of the rich differ in some respects from the sins of the poor, but they are just as appalling.

"If the rich accept the Gospel they will take a new interest in the poor. The employer will regard his employee as a human being, and not as a machine."

"As to the English working man, I believe in him, and I shall be disappointed if he does not prove the quickest and most numerous of our recruits."

"What do I think about Evan Roberts?"

"I think him a man raised up by God, and I believe the Welsh revival is one of those great movements of which we read in history, in which God seeks to show men how independent He is of men, and to make them believe in Him."

"And now a message to London:—

"Tell the people that we are living in a year of record opportunity; tell them that I thank God that I am alive in 1905; see that we make the most of the year, for we are going to see the greatest religious revival ever known."

"The most important thing for your people of London to do is to see that you are right with God, and then to pray with all your might for an outpouring of the Holy Spirit, which shall move London and, through London, the world."

## ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Mr. A. M. Chance was yesterday re-elected chairman of the Birmingham licensing magistrates.

Eight thousand letters from the Wordsworths (William, Dorothy, and John) are to be published shortly.

A lecture to children on the Discovery expedition was given by Captain Percy Scott yesterday to the Royal Geographical Society.

## NO SHEEP AT HULL.

During the past year there has been an increase of over 1,000 in the number of cattle imported into Hull.

No live sheep, however, were imported in the whole twelvemonth, as against 783 in 1903, and three times that number in 1902.

## BONE-SETTER CURES CURATE.

Thanks to Mr. Rae, the famous northern bone-setter, the Rev. D. Felix, curate-in-charge of Rhoscobin Church, Wrexham, Denbighshire, is able to walk without crutches.

For the last eighteen years Mr. Felix has been a cripple, owing to a dislocated hip.

## QUICK CHANGE RECORD.

"I think I have established a record in rapidly commencing an engagement," writes Miss Dolly McCalla, the clever child actress, from the Theatre Royal, Newcastle.

Engaged in London by telephone at 10 a.m., Miss McCalla caught the 2.20 express, learned her part

About £20,000 has been received on behalf of the 1904 collection of the Hospital Saturday Fund in aid of London medical charities.

To James Ayres, aged eighty-four, of Blisworth, Northamptonshire, has been presented a purse in commemoration of his seventy years' service as chorister.

Recent statistics show that the average age of captains in the British Navy is forty-eight, in the American Navy fifty-seven, and in the Japanese forty-six.

## WIRELESS BURGLAR-ALARM.

Scientists are proposing to apply the principle of the wireless telegraph as a burglar alarm for safes.

Inside the safe is to be placed a transmitter of electric waves, which, on the opening of the safe, would ring an electric bell in a convenient spot.

## PORT ARTHUR TWICE A DAY.

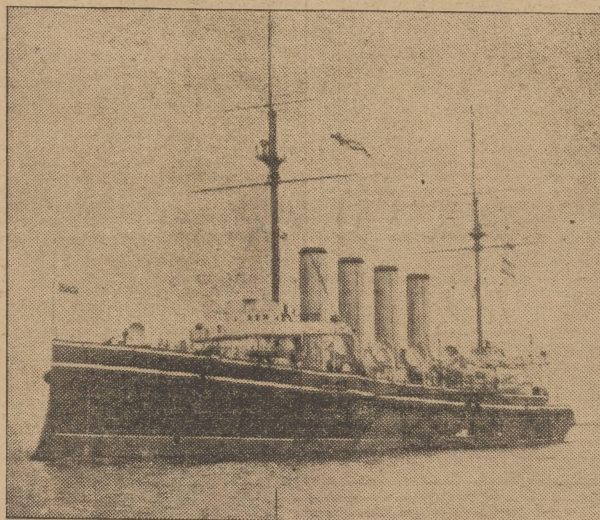
After next week the historic scene of the bombardment of Port Arthur will be enacted at two of the four daily performances at the Coliseum.

The report that the postponement was due to objections raised by Charing Cross Hospital on account of the noise of the explosions is without foundation.

## BISHOP'S BUSY YEAR.

Few dignitaries of the Church can show a record for hard work equal to that of the Bishop of Manchester, who, during the past twelve months, has

## FRUITLESS ERRAND OF MERCY.



H.M.S. Andromeda, which left for Port Arthur immediately after the fall of the fortress with medical and other supplies for the sick and wounded, but was not allowed by the Japs within ten miles of the port, owing to the danger from floating mines. (Orbis.)

in the train, arrived at eight, saw that evening's performance, was fitted for her costumes, and thirty-three hours after being engaged appeared in eight scenes without a mistake.

## TWO NEW MEMORIALS.

Next week will witness the unveiling of two unusually interesting memorials in London.

On Wednesday, the Lord Chancellor will unveil the statue to the late Lord Russell of Killowen, which has been placed in the Royal Courts of Justice, while to-day week Lord Roberts will unveil in St. Paul's Cathedral the memorial to the war correspondents who died in South Africa.

## HUDDERSFIELD DEATH-TRAP.

Within a week two fatal accidents have occurred at the Huddersfield waterworks, owing to an unprotected trench, 35ft. deep.

A few feet in front of the trench is a wall, climbing over which a man walked to his death a few days ago.

Yesterday it was announced that another navy had fallen into the trench, with fatal results, and the men are now urgently clamouring for the "death-trap" to be safeguarded.

## OWL STOPS A CLOCK.

For eighteen hours a big stable clock at Shermanbury, Sussex, refused to work, while emitting curious sounds.

Rats were at first thought to be the cause of the trouble, but on investigation there was found inside a large owl, which, it is surmised, had flown in through a narrow opening after a fever.

Though it had shed many feathers trying to escape, the bird, on being released, flew away uninjured.

## OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

Descriptions of the Principal Photographs in To-day's "Daily Mirror."

## ALL ABOUT THE PICTURES.

## A GIANT PIKE.

Fish stories are notoriously unveracious, but the latest, being backed up by such a photograph as that on page 8, must be accepted without reserve even by the most sceptical. The river Stour in Hampshire has an enviable reputation for big fish, but it is very many years since such a splendid pike as the one shown in our illustration was taken from its waters. Considering the fighting power of a fish 3ft. 6in. in length, and weighing 25lb., the most remarkable thing connected with the catch is that Mr. Marshall, the lucky angler, should have been able to land the monster in fifteen minutes.

## A NEW IDEA FOR A COUNTY HALL.

A great deal of attention has been aroused by the proposal of Mr. A. R. Bennett, M.I.E.E., that London's projected new County Hall should be erected on a bridge, to be thrown across the river just to the westward of the Temple. Of course, the idea is not altogether an original one, for in old times London Bridge was covered with buildings from end to end, and there is a similar bridge still across the Arno at Florence, as well as others elsewhere; but it has been so long considered as entirely out-of-date that Mr. Bennett's proposal has all the charm of novelty—and consequently the picture we give on page 8 of his design has a particular interest. The scheme certainly does away with any necessity to pay a huge sum for an eligible site, and has much else to recommend it; but it would be a pity to break the view of the splendid sweep of the Embankment between Blackfriars and Waterloo bridges, even by so imposing an edifice as that suggested.

## GULLS AT LONDON BRIDGE.

It used to be said that when seagulls came up the river in large numbers it was a sure sign that the winter would be a hard one; but of late years they have put in an appearance in ever-increasing numbers, although the weather for several winters past has been phenomenally mild. Apparently they realise that a warm welcome awaits them, as is certainly the case; for feeding the gulls has become a popular London amusement. London Bridge (see our picture on pages 8 and 9) is the headquarters of the sport. Those who get the best fun out of it buy sprats at Billingsgate Market to feed the gulls.

## THE WANDERING MACEDONIANS.

Ever since they landed in England a few weeks ago with their caravans and one or two half-starved horses, the Macedonian gipsies, whose camp on Tower Hill appears in the photograph on page 9, have been kept "moving on" by the powers that be. They wandered through Epping into Hertfordshire, always being kept directly under the eye of the police, one local authority passing them on to another. Nothing else could be done with them, it appears, except just to keep them moving. In due course they wandered back to Tower Hill, the scene of their first landing, and remained there for several days, although the residents of the neighbourhood were not backward in expressing their disapproval of uninvited visitors of such an objectionable kind—the gipsies not understanding the simplest elements of personal or other cleanliness. But now they have been moved on to Limehouse this time. It seems a curious manner of dealing with undesirable aliens.

## THE MOVING BOG.

It was confidently expected that the bog which has been invading the countryside at Clooncheevers, Co. Roscommon, with disastrous results should have come to a stop some days ago, but it has falsified the prediction of the experts, and continues its advance, though not at so fast a rate as before. Since it has already practically wiped out one small hamlet in addition to destroying all the field crops over a large area it may be hoped that its activity is nearly at an end. The morass from which the flood of peat and water started is shown in our photograph on page 9. Until it is drained it must always be a menace to the neighbourhood.

## THE WEST END "SALES."

All the world, and especially his wife, dearly loves a bargain, and during the January sales at the great shops in the West End Regent and Oxford streets are absolutely crowded with eager bargain-hunters. The photograph on page 9 of a bit of Oxford-street shows how the people fill and overflow the pavements. On the opening day of the sale at a well-known shop it is no uncommon thing for a crowd to gather an hour or two before the doors are open, and when at last the excited purchasers are admitted the scene inside is amazing. It is a wild struggle and fight to secure first pick of the coveted bargains, and many a woman has had the clothes she was wearing irretrievably ruined while attempting to secure some article "marked below cost."

## LUNATIC'S DELUSION.

"Let me drown, I am starving," cried Owen Longham, an out-purser, aged sixty-eight, when pulled out of the canal at Leeds.

Medical examination showed, however, that Longham was not suffering from want of nourishment, but from insanity, and he has accordingly been sent to the asylum.



## NOTICE TO READERS.

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## Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, JANUARY 7, 1905.

## LONELY LIVES.

It seems passing strange to those of us who are happily rich in friends, and who number our acquaintances by hundreds, that there should be men and women in Britain to-day longing, and yet unable, to find wives and husbands.

That this is the case the facts we print to-day prove beyond all doubt. We published just a week ago a letter signed "A Woman of Forty," who declared that she had found single life anything but a complete recipe for happiness, and suggested that many others must feel as she did about their lonely lives. A day or two afterwards there arrived at this office a letter addressed to "A Woman of Forty," which we forwarded without delay.

A few posts later she sent it back to us for publication, having erased the writer's name and address. It was an offer of marriage—a perfectly serious offer from a bachelor of about her own age in a fairly good position. We printed it on Thursday as a curiosity, with the "Woman of Forty's" covering letter, in which she said she had no intention of accepting it.

Now mark the sequel. Yesterday brought to the *Daily Mirror* quite a number of letters—sincere letters, obviously not written in jest—from girls and women who expressed a wish to enter into correspondence with the bachelor in question in the hope that he might transfer to them the proposal he had made without success to our original correspondent. Some specimens of these we publish this morning, taking care, of course, to conceal the identity of the writers, and we shall in due course forward them to "X" to deal with as seems good to him.

To what does this extraordinary state of things point? Does it not emphasise the need for a matrimonial agency on a larger and more serious scale than anything of the kind that has been attempted hitherto? What a melancholy thought it is that thousands of men who would make good husbands and of women anxious to prove themselves capable wives and mothers are living lonely, incomplete lives simply because they do not know one another and have no means of getting into communication!

## DISTURBERS OF TRAFFIC.

The disposition that was shown in some quarters yesterday to blame the Japanese for refusing to allow the British cruiser H.M.S. *Andromeda* to enter Port Arthur Harbour with medical necessities for the wounded and sick is shown by this morning's news, as we knew it would be, to have been hasty and quite unjustifiable.

The only reason for the Japanese attitude lay in the fact that they have not yet picked up all the floating mines which the Russians set adrift in the hope of damaging some of Admiral Togo's ships. These mines are still a danger to traffic at sea. The Japanese were acting entirely in the British interest in warning our cruiser not to risk herself among them.

If there were really any code of international law no Power would be permitted to set live mines afloat. Tides and currents often carry them far away from the vessels they were meant to destroy. There is great danger of their getting amongst neutral shipping and causing disasters of which no one could foretell the consequences. Surely it would be possible for the nations to agree that this is a method of warfare which ought no longer to be allowed.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Our minds are endowed with a vast number of gifts of totally different uses—limbs of mind, as it were, which, if we don't exercise, we cripple.—*The Two Paths.*

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

It seems to be one of the favourite games of Fate to arrange that when you have reached the top of the proverbial tree you shall be incapacitated by illness or misfortune. The game has certainly been played with Mr. James Welch. Now, in the midst of his pantomime success, he has been ordered to leave England for a time and seek health in a warmer climate. One feels particularly sorry for Mr. Welch, for he has had a hard fight for success, and well deserves the enjoyment of it now that it has come. He began with almost nothing at all, years ago, or—to be quite accurate—with £9.

Sharing this £9 between them, Mr. Welch and Mr. Richard Le Gallienne (who afterwards

became his brother-in-law) came to London from Liverpool, and resolutely looked for work. They took cheap rooms, and Mr. Welch did the cooking. His cooking was limited in range—limited entirely to chops and steaks, and this succulent diet happens to be expensive. Therefore the £9 diminished with rapidity, and soon, as Mr. Welch tells you when you talk of those perilous times to him, they were in a "very tight corner." However, he himself got an engagement with Wilson Barrett just in time, and Mr. Le Gallienne began to get paid for writing, too.

Mr. Welch is the thinnest actor on the London stage. One is not altogether surprised to hear that he suffers from lung trouble. He looked so meagre, and shivered so, in the stage-cold of the first act

of "Rosemary," that an old lady in the audience was heard one night loudly exclaiming that she would like to get that poor man a good situation. He looked to perfection, also, the ancient clerk in Ibsen's "John Gabriel Borkman," a part he enjoyed playing because it placed him in what he calls the "artistic swim." But in that "swim," as he adds significantly, "there is more glory than cash," and pantomimes pay better than Ibsen.

Everybody will be glad to hear that Sir Francis Jeune is now well on the way to recovery from his recent illness. He has frequently had to interfere with other people's most private affairs, and yet there is no more popular man in society. His modesty is his most remarkable quality. In spite of the fact that all the distinguished people in London visit Lady Jeune in Harley Street, Sir Francis has always avoided "airs." A royal Duke and Duchess visited them once, and to a friend who congratulated him on the honour he quietly said: "Yes, they're dear, good people. They'll go anywhere."

The news that the Crown Princess of Japan has just given birth to another child (which ought to be christened "Arthur" at least) brings to one's mind the curious ceremonies which accompanied her wedding with the Prince, whose scowling names are Yoshihito Haronomiya. They were married in the ancient Court dress of Japan, and immediately after the ceremony put on the prosaic garments of the West, which they have to wear during diplomatic receptions still. The Princess had a double set of things in her trousseau, and their cost was said to be half a million of dollars. The Prince and Princess had to drink each other's health nine times *in sake*, before the ceremony ended.

Their marriage has proved a very successful one. They had already, before this last one was born, two little sons, with bright eyes and the curiously flat, black hair of most Japanese children—hair looking as though it were gummed on to their heads. The Crown Prince is extremely proud of them. He is a very intelligent and patriotic young man, with great powers of observation, which he has used to get a sound knowledge of Western ways. He speaks several European languages.

The Jockey Club has shown itself severely watchful over the traditions which govern English racing in its refusal to allow Mr. Richard Croker's horses to be trained on Newmarket Heath. Mr. Croker, as most people know, was for long the unusually active "boss" of that shady political institution, Tammany Hall, of New York City. He took up racing first in America, and managed his Turf affairs from his luxurious mansion in Fifth Avenue. He behaved as a multi-millionaire in New York, and spent about £7,000 on the decoration of one room in his amazing house.

Then, in 1894, Mr. Croker came over here, and managed everything in the same magnificent manner. He bought horses almost every day, entered them for all kinds of events, and then decided that they should not run. This amusement cost him several fortunes in forfeits. His betting has always been prodigiously reckless, his stables astonishingly sumptuous, everything about him regal. There is room for thirty horses at his house near Letcombe Regis, and he has enormous stables on the Berkshire Downs. To look at, Mr. Croker is an ordinary, quietly-dressed man, with rather a sleepy manner. He certainly will not break his heart over the Jockey Club's decision.

Congratulations to the most genial of English singers, Mr. Ben Davies, who celebrated his forty-seventh birthday yesterday. Round-faced and smiling, Mr. Davies gives one neither the air of a middle-aged man nor of the conventional tenor, who is always long-haired and desperate. In his pleasant, red-brick house at Hampstead he is a very contented person, and has gained success without putting on any "frills" or musical "side." An amusing comment upon this absence of professionalism in him was once made by a German concert agent who met him at a railway station with the joyous exclamation: "I expected to see an artist, but—*Ach Gott!*—I see a jelman!"

Mr. Davies has had to work almost continuously at his art ever since the age of five, when he made his debut as a Welsh choir-boy. He has wandered over the world, as all singers must; visited America several times, and been always vastly amused at American criticisms of himself. One critic, during his first visit, drew attention to the fact that he had "a fine voice and small feet."

## IN MY GARDEN THIS MORNING.

JANUARY 7.—A garden of any size should not be filled with flowers on the "little bit of everything" plan. It is much better to grow a few plants well, cultivating several varieties of the most interesting. In the last few years countless varieties have been raised of many flowers. A speciality can be made of daffodils, peonies, sweet peas, roses, gladioli, dahlias, etc.

If we decide to do this, the culture of each family must be studied; we must also learn how to put its decorative value to the best possible use. This is very interesting. While, at various periods of the year, we shall be able to startle our friends with our flowers. This, after all, is the summit of an amateur gardener's ambition. E. F. T.

## YET ANOTHER CHANGE IN ARMY COMMANDS!



The War Office has just announced a fresh "reorganisation of army commands" in the United Kingdom. In other words, Mr. Arnold-Forster calls out once more "General Post."

## A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Prince Sviatopolk-Mirski, Russian Minister of the Interior.

He is a brave man and an honest man. Only the bravest of men would have accepted the dangerous post he holds. Man after man his predecessors had been assassinated, but when his Tsar appealed to him he accepted the risk.

And he is an honest man, for he frankly stated his opinions before he did so, and proclaimed the work he meant to do. His views are liberal, and provided he were allowed to carry out the reforms he wished he was prepared to risk his life at the hands of misguided revolutionists.

But this condition has not been kept. The Tsar has refused reform, and he wishes to resign. He is not the man to deny his principles. If he is allowed a free hand, Russia will have peaceful reform. If not, Russia will have bloody revolution. That is why he is the man of the moment in Russia.

He is a young man to have so much depending on him, for he is only forty-seven, and he is delicate besides. If he had not been, he would have been at the front long ago, for he is a soldier by training and instinct, and wears medals which attest his personal bravery.

But for his smile and his charming manners, he would not be a prepossessing man. His dark eyes, with their heavy lids, have the dreamy look of a schemer. A close-cropped grey beard hides his chin, and a heavy moustache straggles over his mouth, as though trying to conceal the humorous curl at the corners. The short and scanty grey hair does not hide his imposing height of head.

But his health is weak, and he is conscientious. It is doubtful whether he will be able to save Russia from herself.

## THE WORLD'S HUMOUR.

Wit from Europe and America.

Doctor: My practice has now doubled. Friend: So you have at last, then, your second patient?—"Lustiger Blätter" (German).

"How is Dr. Kelly getting on now?" "Oh, very well, his practice has so improved that he can allow his patients to get well after two or three visits."—"Judge" (New York).

"But why so upset, Eulalie? I know this magistrate never asks anyone their age?" Witness: How does that help me? I must give evidence in a case that happened thirty years ago!—"Simplicissimus" (German).

"Why is Mrs. Whiting in black?" "Perhaps she is in mourning." "I didn't know it; her husband is still alive." "Perhaps that is the reason."—"Life" (New York).

Lamplighter: I wish you a Happy New Year, sir.

Student: But you have been here once already, and I have given you a New Year's gift.

Lamplighter: But, Herr Doctor, you have looked at the lamps more than once.—"Meggendorfer Blätter" (German).

"You accuse this man of having stolen your pocket-handkerchief?"

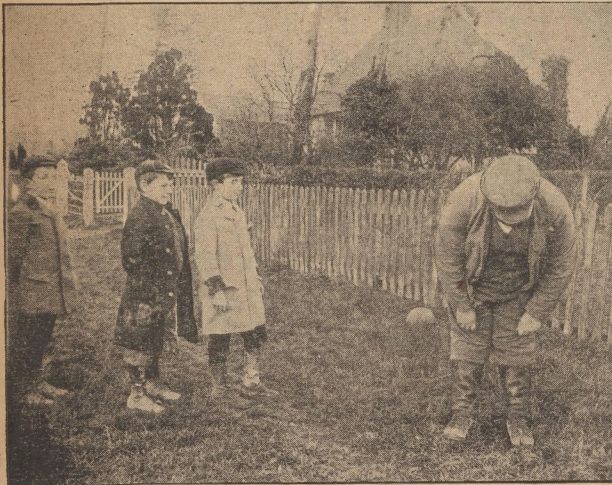
"Yes, Monsieur le President, and I can prove it. I can produce its fellow in my pocket now." "That is no proof at all. I have a pocket-handkerchief in my pocket at the present moment that is exactly similar."

"That is quite possible, Monsieur le President: Two of mine are missing."—"Journal Amusant" (French).



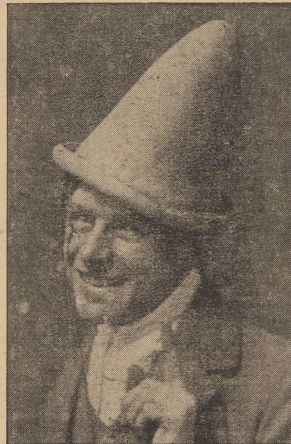
# MIRROR, CAMERACRAPHS.

## THE "MIRROR" FAT BOY DAY BY DAY.



Despite his bulk, Charles Watts, who lives at Woodchurch, in Kent, is exceedingly fond of a game of leap-frog. But he is not a great success at the sport. When he gives a "back" his 23st. and 6ft. of height render him an insurmountable obstacle, and few of his schoolfellows are sturdy enough to give a "back" to him.

## MR. JAMES WELCH.



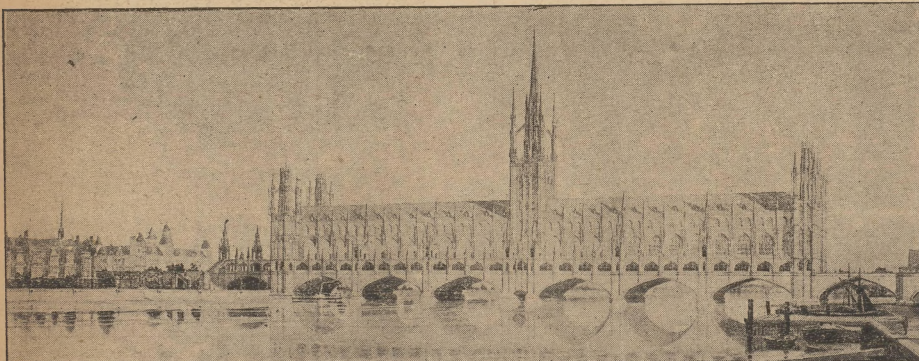
The clever comedian who succeeded to Dan Leno's position in the Drury Lane pantomime. He has broken down through serious lung trouble, and it is feared it will be some weeks before he can return to the stage.—(Thiele.)

## THE CHATSWORTH HO



At the back, reading from left to right: Devonshire, Sir Ernest Cassel, Lady M. the front: Duke d'Albe, Hon. Mrs. Ke King Edward, Lady M.

## A NEW COUNTY HALL FOR LONDON.



Mr. Alfred Rosling Bennett, M.I.E.E., proposed to build a palatial home for the L.C.C. on a new bridge over the Thames between Waterloo and Blackfriars.

## TO-DAY'S WEDDING.



The Hon. Alexandra Vivian (daughter of Lady Swansea and the late Lord Swansea), who is to be married to-day to—



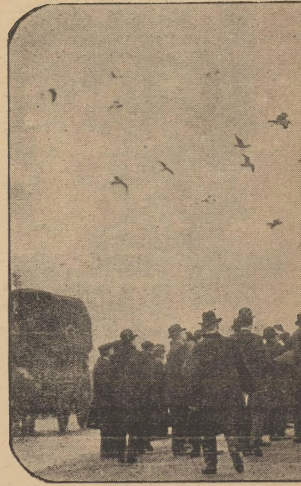
—Mr. A. R. Leith, King's Royal Rifles (son of Major and Lady Mary Leith), at St. Peter's, Eaton-square.

## A GIANT PIKE.



Caught by Mr. Marshall, in the River Stour, near Christchurch, this great fish weighs 25½lb., and is 3ft. 6½in. in length.

## FEEDING THE C



As an amusement feeding the sea-gulls, the birds has decidedly "caught on." The them to the birds from London Bridge. air is

## THE RUSSIAN POST C



The stamps above are issued by the R killed in the war. Each stamp is sold at £7,000 has already



# NEWS-~~PHOTOGRAPHS.~~

TO MEET THE KING.



tain Holland, Lord Percy, Duke of Scobell, Lady Mary Acheson. In helsea, Lady Theo. Acheson, H.M. Legge, Earl de Grey.

NDON BRIDGE.



ne up the Thames in increasing num- at Billingsgate Market and then throw which the gulls catch the fish in mid- ch.

FOR WAR ORPHANS.



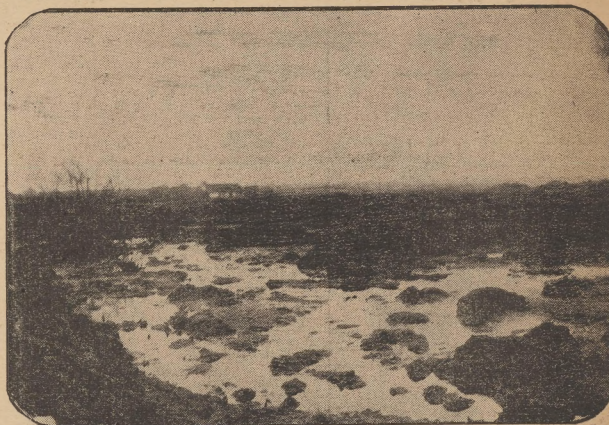
id of the fund for orphans of soldiers (d.) above its face value. Upwards this means.

THE LATEST PORTRAIT.



Lord Kitchener now has his moustache cut quite short, greatly altering his appearance.

WHERE THE MOVING BOG STARTED FROM.



The sliding bog which has caused so much damage at Clooncheevers, Co. Roscommon, still continues its destructive career, and it has been found impossible to stop it. The enormous morass from which it started is shown in the photograph.

BEFORE THE MANSION HOUSE BALL.



Our picture shows Mr. Richard Speaight, the "child photographer," posing for a portrait one of the little guests at the Mansion House Children's Fancy Dress Ball, which took place last night.

"SALE" TIME IN OXFORD-STREET.



At the January sales of the Oxford-street and Regent-street drapers bargain-hunters from all parts often wait patiently for an hour or more until the doors open.

THE MACEDONIAN GIPSIES AT THE TOWER.



The Macedonian gypsies very nearly caused a serious disturbance during their stay on Tower Hill, where they were encamped for several days, and where our photographer took this picture. But they have just been "moved on" again—to Limehouse this time. All the authorities seem to be able to do is to keep them moving.

FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THESE PHOTOGRAPHS SEE PAGE 6.



## OUR SATURDAY SHORT STORY.

## THE FACE THAT CAME FROM THE WATER.

Captain Beamish paced the bridge impatiently. Down on the deck Cattermole, first mate, was in conversation with one of the deck hands.

"He's been walking up and down like that for more than an hour," said the deck hand. "I know the guv'nor, sir; he's thinking pretty hard."

Cattermole ran up and joined his chief.

"We're not doing more than six knots, sir," he said.

"Biggest mistake I ever made in my life, Cattermole," said the captain, turning suddenly upon his mate.

"We'll be five days behind, and the price of this stuff fluctuates so rapidly it's just a toss-up whether or not the owners will make a bit or lose heavily. It was told August 15. It will be August 21 at this rate. Ah! how I'd like some of your speed, my beauty."

He turned to gaze upon the long row of shining lights to port—the huge fabric of an ocean greyhound bounding its way over the Atlantic swell.

"Hullo! What's that?"

The captain pointed out over the darkening waters, where the last trace of the big steamer was fast disappearing.

Cattermole took the glasses and bent them in the direction indicated.

"Something thrown overboard, I expect, sir. They're not particular what they fling over. No, by Jove, wait a bit. It's a body! By heavens, sir, I think it is!"

"From the liner," cried the captain, as he took the glasses again. "I see it; it's white—no, black. Confound it. It's gone again."

He turned to the telegraph, rang the bell hurriedly, and roared some orders through the speaking-tube. The Sunbeam swung slowly round, answering the helpless summons.

"I see it," cried Cattermole, and he pointed his finger hurriedly under the ship's quarter. "Look, sir; look, sir!"

But Captain Beamish was looking. He saw something rise right under the quarter of his ship. He saw in the phosphorescent gleam of the waters a white face, a mass of long, black hair floating behind, something waving, familiar, on either side.

"A body," he said. "Run forward and get Martin and Jackson to lower away one of the boats."

In a few minutes afterwards they were back on deck, and Captain Beamish was looking at the cold, still face of the dead woman.

Beamish leaned down and looked earnestly at the eye, the lid of which his rough finger had pushed back.

"Try and bring her to," he said suddenly. "One never knows. Try and bring her to."

"It's no use, sir," said Cattermole, "she's finished."

"Shut up," growled the captain, and Catter-

mole set to work on the approved plans laid down for the resuscitation of life from drowning. Then came a faint flutter of the eyelids, an almost imperceptible heave of the bosom.

"What did I tell you, Cattermole?" said the captain, triumphantly, half an hour later.

"I'd never have believed it," said Cattermole.

The Sunbeam crept on at her miserable six knots. The inky blackness of the night gave way gradually to the faint grey haze of the new day. Captain Beamish was sitting in his little box of a cabin when the rescued woman entered. She was white, constrained; her eyes were wild.

"Sit down, miss—ma'am," he said confusedly; "you're weak—ill. You've had some broth, ma'am, eh? And whiskey and brandy? There's plenty of it, ma'am."

She looked at him with eyes softening in her gratitude.

"You are very good," she said; "very good, captain, to take so much trouble."

"Duty, ma'am," said Beamish apologetically, more on account of the heavy red which mantled his face and neck than for his words.

"I have to make a sort of report," he went on. "Perhaps you won't mind telling me how you fell overboard from the liner, eh? Could you tell me her name? It was dark when she passed."

"From the liner?" She shuddered. "Not now," she said. "Don't ask me. Has it gone?"

"The liner? Yes, all being well, she'll be away and many a mile ahead of us now. Why, ma'am, you're crying!"

She looked up at him with her softened eyes, eyes that lent a beautiful lustre to her face.

"You don't know," she said, with a quaver in her voice. "It was so dreadful!"

So two days passed, days in which Captain Beamish left no stone unturned to improve his acquaintance with the fair rescuer. But, try as he would, he could make neither head nor tale of her story. It was, he said, extremely improbable that a woman should have walked in her sleep along the deck and climbed over the taffrail into the water. Her name—Margaret Anstruther—was fascinating enough; that she was the daughter of an English landowner sounded good enough for gratitude on the part of the said landowner; that she was to be married to an American who was on board the liner sounded dismally in the ears of the gallant captain.

"And where will you take me?" she had said.

"We touch at Southampton," said the captain, "where I'll telegraph to your people, you see, and perhaps it will be good news to your lover."

Beamish had remarked that his last words had caused what seemed to be dismay in her. She had shuddered, and her face had blanched.

So the days went on. What was more conceivable than that the soft-hearted son of the sea

thing from a shilling downwards for the best singer of old Russian melodies. Some regiments will have open-air concerts, and every man will eat, drink, bawl, and tire himself thoroughly out.

If there are no bullets falling into the cabbage-soup, or whizzing among the snowballs, Ivan will spend a very tolerable Christmas Day.

## FLEETS OR FORTIFICATIONS?

Britain Should Take a Lesson from Russia's Huge Mistake.

With reference to the article of mine (writes Lieut.-Colonel F. N. Maude, late R.E.), which appeared in your issue of the 9th inst., on the lessons of Port Arthur, since my views on the folly of spending money on passive defences have been a good deal challenged, permit me to add the following statement:—

If the money sunk in the construction and maintenance of Port Arthur had been expended on the Russian fleet, the latter would have had such a crushing superiority that it would have been impossible for Japan to challenge its possession.

Or, if it had been spent on doubling the Siberian Railway, the capture of Port Arthur, even if defended by hastily constructed works, as at Plevna, would have been almost an impossibility.

## WASTED CHARITY.

Is money being obtained in the distressed districts by people who are really not in need? That is the question which is exercising many minds just now.

Here is the experience of a worker among the East End poor in 1886, when £70,000 was distributed. He heard of a man starving and went to visit him.

"I found him sitting in a wretched room, with hardly any furniture and no fire, on a freezing day. We were not allowed time fully to investigate the man's statements, and he was relieved promptly and liberally."

"Some time after I was visiting a family in the same street, and they mentioned the above case as having hoodwinked the Charity Organisation Society. The man, it seems, at the time of his application, had a good home, and was earning £2 a week."

Is this sort of thing going on now?

should have fallen into hopeless, desperate love with the woman he had saved?

But one day this little romance of his seemed to come to an end. The look-out reported a vessel ahead—disabled, and flying signals of distress. Cattermole recognised it as the liner which had once contained Margaret Anstruther.

"Send for Miss Anstruther," he cried, even as he listened to the bawling voice of the liner's captain.

"Report at first port we're disabled—shaft broken—don't stop."

"Must stop—got something to tell you," roared back Beamish. "We've picked up the lady you dropped overboard."

For a second or two the liner's captain could not speak. Then he shouted back, "I'm sending a boat—stand by."

Then Captain Beamish became conscious of someone by his side. It was Margaret Anstruther. He started back with alarm at the sight of her face. It was white with terror.

"Don't let him take me," she cried, "don't let him take me! It is the same boat, captain; he will take me away; he will kill me!"

"Margaret Anstruther had swooned. A few moments later a couple of sailors swarmed up the side of the Sunbeam, and helped up a dark, sturdiness young man, who came forward with outstretched arms towards Captain Beamish.

"Captain," he said, "you don't say so? Is it true that you have picked her up? How can I thank you?"

He thrust out his hand, but Beamish did not seem to see it. He heard only the voice behind him.

"Don't let him take me." "Don't let him take me! If he does, I will throw myself into the sea again."

Beamish looked from one to the other: the soulful, pleading face of the girl; the ugly, ragged face of the man.

"That's my wife," he said slowly, "than I want to know." He turned upon the man with a roll in his gait. "This lady stops with me," he said doggedly.

"What do you mean?" cried the other.

"You'll be good enough to get off my ship. Quick!"

The frantic man tried to brush the captain aside, but he was seized by the shoulder and swung round.

"Off my ship!" cried Captain Beamish again. "Here, Martin, Conway, Jackson, fling him off!"

The three interested spectators of the scene needed no second bidding.

They fell like one man on the American and hurried him to the side, as the tramp slowly forged ahead. Beamish was on the bridge, speaking trumpet to mouth.

"I'll report," he howled, "as soon as I get in; that's the best I can do." The answer of the liner's captain he never heard, for he had stooped to the figure at his feet, and in the shelter of the canvas screen that shrouded the bridge, he had bent down to kiss the face that had come from the water.

## A LITTLE SERMON.

By the Rev. R. J. Campbell, Pastor of the City Temple.

"Hereafter ye shall see heaven open; and the angels of God ascending and descending upon the Son of Man."—John i. 51.

One year I went with a friend to Germany, and on the borderline between that country and Switzerland we came across a cascade, formed, I believe, by one of the windings of the Rhine; but of this I am not sure.

From what seemed to us an immense height, standing as we did below the fall, the water plunged into a dark and narrow cavern. But lo! between the chasm below and the cliff above from which the cascade was falling there seemed to be a rainbow—only a tiny rainbow—but there it was.

I said to my friend, "That is a peculiar phenomenon. Why is the rainbow there?" He said, "Because it is the lowest rung of a ladder of light."

So it was; it was formed by the falling rays of the sun athwart the invisible ascending spray out of that gloomy ravine, where the torrent was raging.

I feel somehow as though that were a figure of the advent of Christ. For just as it is true that the rainbow is there to-day at the same hour as I saw it first, so true is it that the Christ, who in Galilee and in Jerusalem nineteen hundred years ago spoke words of comfort and healing, is in our sordid, grinding, tragical, darkness life to-day, lifting the aspirations of His people, and they are going heavenwards, doomed, not to fail, but to find their place in the Holy of Holies, where dwelleth God.

Does it ever strike you when you get into one of those moments, in which you are half despondent, half self-reproachful, and feel as if you had missed something, that there is really something to miss, and that that something is making itself known because missing? Who speaks to these moments of half-conscious appeal of yours? Who, if not the Christ? He is the Divine principle in every soul of man.

Bookkeeper (to Wine Merchant): There is an order from an analyst for twenty-five litres of wine.

From an analyst: Then we must get the wine from elsewhere.—"Megendorfer Blätter" (German).

## "HEALER" OR QUACK?

A Batch of Readers' Opinion About 'Dr.' Bodie and His Electro-Hypnotics.

## IS THERE ANY EVIDENCE?

I have read with interest your article. The fact remains, however, that "Dr." Bodie by his treatment enables hundreds of these ignorant children and adults to use their limbs—permanently, as I can testify—where the various London hospitals fail to do so.

W. B. TIDMAN.

Melrose, Grove Park, Chiswick.

## PARALYSIS CURED.

I witnessed "Dr." Bodie's demonstration at Balham, and saw him cure an elderly man paralysed for twenty years, who was able to walk off the stage.

The gentleman, being a friend of mine, I asked him, and he said that he felt himself a new man. He was cured a fortnight ago, and is progressing still favourably.

WALTER BANCROFT, M.D., F.Sc., R.C.S.

## A FELLOW HYPNOTIST'S CRITICISM.

I am personally acquainted with "Dr." Bodie, and I was somewhat staggered by his absolutely uncalculated advice to his audience: "Never to allow the knife to be used upon them by the 'experimenters' of the hospitals."

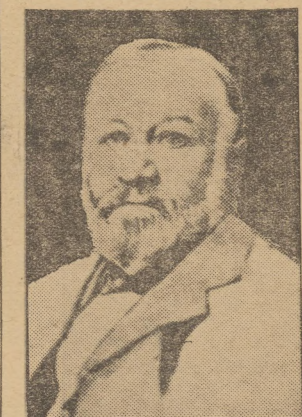
Such a statement is unpardonable as coming from a doctor—which he states himself to be. It requires very little logic to see that he brings contempt on the great science of hypnotism when he uses such language.

It is a mistake, too, for any exhibitor in electro-hypnotism to tell the audience that the operator runs the risk of his own life while passing through himself electric currents. Such bombast prejudices the whole exhibition.

(Professor) ALEX.

London Pavilion, W.

MR. RICHARD CROKER,



Well-known as the former "Boss" of New York Tammany, who has been intercepted by the Jockey Club from having any racehorses trained on Newmarket Heath.

## WHAT THE WORLD IS SAYING.

## The War Must Go On.

To advocate peace at the present time would be to desire Russia's dishonour.—*Soviet* (St. Petersburg).

## Tall Hats Not Riches.

I wish it could be got into people's heads that tall hats and caps do not necessarily mean any kind of affluence, for these two things may be as much necessary business expenditure as a cabman's oats for his horse. Riches consist not in much cash but in superfluous cash.—*The Sphero*.

## Discretion at Dinner-parties.

Should any guest at a dinner-party not desire to drink wine, it is in better taste to let the attendant fill his glass and leave it untasted than to decline the liquor in so many words. If the glass be left untouched, nothing will be said and no one's feelings will be hurt, whereas both of these things will be likely to happen if one adopts the other course.—*The Delineator*.

## Discovery of Confetti.

A firm on the Continent, engaged in printing and turning out thousands of almanacs, in which eyelet holes were punched, discovered confetti accidentally. The tiny coloured discs were thrown about by the work-girls, and the proprietor saw their decorative possibilities. He tried his first experiment on such an extent that soon he had to stop printing and devote himself to confetti-making.—*St. James's Gazette*.

## XMAS IN THE TRENCHES.

How the Russian Army Will Celebrate Xmas in the Field To-day.

The Russian Christmas occurs thirteen days later than ours, so it is only to-day that Russia's great army in Manchuria is celebrating the greatest holiday of the year. To-day Ivan Ivanovitch—the Russian Tommy Atkins—will rise from his dug-out of earth and ice, and breakfast on tea-bread, biscuit, and tea, infused from a tea-dust brick which looks like coal and tastes like tobacco.

He will go to Mass—in the open air. A long-haired, white-bearded priest, gorgeously attired in cloth of gold, will tramp up and down the frozen plain, swinging a censer, and intoning the monotonous chants of the Greek Orthodox Church. The priest's words will not be Russian, but Slavonic—and no one will understand them.

## A BIG DRINK.

After Mass everyone will drink the Tsar's health. For the first time for months Ivan's cold throat will be warmed with fiery vodka, distilled from potatoes or rye. Three hundred thousand men will drink at the same time. Their officers will drink with them, each solemnly proposing the health of Nicholas II., Emperor and Autocrat of All the Russias. The officers and men of each battalion will drink from the same glass. It will be the biggest drink on record. Each man will get a third of a pint.

Present sent by patriotic Muscovites will then be distributed. There will be 1,500,000 cigarettes (the rude Russian Tommy is fop enough to prefer them to pipes), 100,000 boxes of sweets, thousands of pairs of mittens, thousands of comforters, carpet-scooters, and even muffs.

There will be a special dinner. In the Christmas cabbage-soup will float a big lump of meat. There will be dried fish, patry, and innumerable samovars, full of boiling water, which, in the form of milkless tea, will soon be pouring down 300,000 throats.

At one o'clock will begin the Christmas sports. The Cossacks will run races and compete at shooting from the saddle. The men will slide, whizz down snow-hills on long laths, similar to ski, and snowball one another. There will be prizes of any-



## TO MAKE US MORE HEALTHY.

Famous Physician's Proposals for  
Improving National Physique.

### NEW LEAGUE PROPOSED.

By Sir LAUDER BRUNTON, M.D., F.R.S.

Children inherit at birth, except in special cases, a good physique, and if properly cared for in infancy and childhood may grow up strong and healthy, although the father and mother may be physically weak from bad surroundings.

But, unfortunately, the chances of a child born under the conditions which exist to-day among the lower classes of society receiving proper care are small, and the food that is given either from ignorance, carelessness, or poverty is quite unsuitable. To protect children from this is one great step towards the prevention of physical deterioration.

Then, too, periodical measurements of children and young persons in factories should be taken by the medical officer of health.

It is only by such examination that we can learn what the capabilities of a child are, and what amount of work, mental and physical, may reasonably be expected from it.

#### CANED EVERY DAY.

Such inspection I think may well avoid a great deal of injustice. I remember when at school seeing a boy caned every day for not knowing his lessons, and his delight when he came to school one morning saying that he knew them perfectly. Poor boy! he was caned all the same, and I am quite convinced now that it was neither indifference, carelessness, nor stupidity on his part, but simply defective vision, so that he did not see what was written upon the blackboard. A pair of glasses would have saved him his canings.

In all probability judicious physical training will not only aid the growth of a child, but will make it more healthy generally, and give it more power to resist disease. Judicious physical training necessitates, as I have already said, a preliminary medical examination.

A few months ago I went to Philadelphia, and was told that all the undergraduates of the University of Pennsylvania are obliged to go in for a course of physical training. Before doing so they are inspected medically and their weak points ascertained. The exercises are so adjusted as to strengthen the weak points and bring the men up as far as possible to an all-round standard of strength.

The feeding of school children is another question of the utmost importance. A regular school

kitchen might be attached to every school, and in this meals might be prepared, and such children as could pay for them might buy, and those who could not pay might be provided for either by voluntary subscription or by the rates.

Now we come to one of the most important questions of all—the feeding of infants. It has been suggested that the municipalities should provide milk depots. For my own part I am inclined to think that instead of doing this directly the municipalities would do better to arrange with the large dairy companies in whose hands the chief supply at present lies, and oblige them under a heavy penalty to supply milk which will conform to the requirements laid down by the municipality.

The last, but not the least, question is that of house accommodation. Over-crowding, with its attendant evils of uncleanness, foul air, and bad sanitation, is almost certain to arise if people will flock in from the country to the towns. This may perhaps be diminished by making country life more attractive.

It is with the object of attaining co-ordinate action to bring about these necessary reforms that it has been proposed to found a National League for Physical Education and Improvement. This league has for its object not to displace any of the agencies at present at work, but to make them known to one another, to ascertain how best their work can be supplemented where it is deficient, and to extend the benefits of physical education throughout the whole country.

This is how Sir Lauder Brunton yesterday proposed to the Incorporated Society of Medical Officers of Health to deal with the question of physical degeneration.

#### MR. ARNOLD FOLDESY,



The celebrated cellist, who sailed yesterday for a tour in Australia.

## ENGAGED CROWN PRINCE.

Future Kaiser in the Role of a Devoted  
Lover.

### LOVE-LETTERS BY ORDERLY.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

BERLIN, Wednesday.—Berlin speculates much over what it calls the "increment of wisdom" which has come to the young Crown Prince since his engagement to the Duchess Cecilie.

"His Royal Highness looks even younger, but behaves ten years older, than before he was engaged," was the remark made to me by a gentleman in close touch with Court circles. Happiness, in fact, goes hand in hand with discretion, and the Prince, everyone remarks, is likely to turn out as good a family man as his father.

It is said that only one thing mars the Crown Prince's happiness. Despite the fact that, unlike his father, he is blessed with two sound arms, he cannot rival the Kaiser as a shot.

#### MOBBED BY THE CROWD.

When the Emperor was at Schloss-Moschen he mentioned in his daily telegram to his son a prodigious bag of pheasants which had been made the day before. "My father," said the Crown Prince, "always beats me at shooting, but why should he rub it in?"

Berliners have been living up to their reputation for indifferent manners.

Wherever the Prince has gone since his engagement he has been mobbed. On his return from Silesia he paid a visit on foot to an arcade off Unter-den-Linden, where the future Empress's portrait was exhibited.

A crowd collected and saluted the Prince with vociferous cheers. So great was the pressure that the blushing Prince could not wedge his way out, and finally was obliged to wait until his admirers had dispersed. His secretary who attended him had the braid torn from his cuff in the crush.

#### LOVE-LETTERS DAILY.

The affianced pair exchange letters daily. The Duchess Cecilie insists on a daily letter, even if she is to see her fiancé within an hour of the receipt of his note.

The dainty little missives, written in the future Empress's still schoolgirlish hand, are kept by the Crown Prince in a big dispatch-box, each week's letters being tied up with coloured ribbon. No matter how great the distance between the pair, the post is never overlooked.

The Prince usually sends his letters by one of his orderlies, who waits for the Duchess's reply.

## THE SINGLE LIFE.

More Opinions from Readers as to  
Its Success.

"Sensible Bachelor" might bear in mind there are many sensible ladies, who are happy and contented to remain single rather than marry selfish men like him. SINGLE LADY.  
Romford.

My advice to young men is to keep single.

I enjoy my own single life and intend never to marry. I cook my own food, live inexpensively at home, and have all my spare time to myself. No woman shall ever enter my house. J. E. NASH.  
The Cross.

If success means to be better off financially, then the single person undoubtedly is happier. But is that everything? Do not love and sympathy count? A selfish single person may feel a snug sort of happiness, but no unselfish single man or woman can be altogether satisfied with his or her lot. The human heart craves for the companionship of marriage. A LONELY ONE.

I am thirty-seven years of age, and have never regretted being single. Still, I sometimes feel loneliness very much, as it is worse for a man than a woman, for he is at the mercy of landladies and others. But the reason I and my friends do not marry is that we cannot find a womanly woman to make a home for us. Ealing.  
FORCED TO BE A BACHELOR.

Was Charles Lamb, who surely was happy in the consciousness of duty fulfilled, "unutterably selfish"? Shall I, too, be condemned if, knowing full well the possibilities of the temper which often possesses me, I refrain from adding to the world's misery by venting it upon a wife who, by virtue of that very name, could not defend herself? OTHERWISE ELIGIBLE YOUNG MAN.  
Lavender Hill, S.W.

Undeniably married life, according to my experience, is the only really happy one. It is the "substance" compared with the "shadow" of single life.

The treasure of one to champion you through thick and thin, and upon whom to centre all your interest, cannot be gained. MARRIED FOURTEEN MONTHS.  
Raynes Park.

On reading the letter from your correspondent who says he considers the life of people living alone unutterably selfish, I felt I should like to "write you and disprove this. I am thirty-four years of age, and live alone with a widowed mother. I do anything that requires to be done for others, amusing myself with music, needlework, etc." I entirely disagree with the idea that marriage is absolutely necessary to a woman's happiness. Greenwich. SPINSTER.

## THE JUDGE'S SECRET.

By ANDREW LORING,  
Author of "Mr. Smith of England."

### CHAPTER LXII.

#### What Jane Brown Saw.

Miriam Elton made desperate attempts to conceal an agitation, humiliating to her, and embarrassing to Mordaunt. She was in the presence of the man whom she loved with the passionate abandon of an Oriental. The man, however, who had fled from her side without even a parting word, when he had learned from her unguarded lips that another woman was in danger—of the man who had come to see her once since that time, and had spoken to her only the coldest words of business, had referred only to a paltry sum of money due to her, which he had subsequently paid after disposing of the little property.

Her life since then had been one long misery. His unconscious influence had undermined her belief that her singular career was justified by its motive. After his abrupt departure from Weston, a departure which told her once and for all that he was lost to her, she had flung herself with a new ardour for a few days into her occupation. It would not do. She loathed and hated it. At last she gave it all up, finally, decisively. Thus had love, though disappointed, triumphed over the memory of a father's wishes, which were to exact sixty per cent. from prodigal Englishmen in order to assist suffering Armenians.

Miss Elton had closed up her business entirely, had let her house in Park-lane, and was a new young lady of very considerable wealth, who did not in the least know what to do with her time or with her money.

Miriam Elton's first thought when she found herself so unexpectedly seated by the side of Hugh Mordaunt, was that she wished him to understand that she was no longer engaged in that occupation which he had had in such complete disapproval. "I am going travelling," she faltered; "nothing keeps me in England now. Jane Brown and I are going round the world."

That side of her which had appealed to him in the past was uppermost now. She seemed to be

the timid and inexperienced girl—as indeed she was, except in matters connected with this singular occupation which she had given up.

"You've given it all up?" he cried, with such approval in his tone that the poor girl felt almost repaid for having made considerable sacrifices.

"Yes," she answered, looking down, "it was not what I thought it would be. But never mind about me. This mysterious Jane Brown, who never speaks unless she is spoken to, who is always so kind and so devoted, seemed very much upset one morning when we were at Weston. We run down there often—I like the place. It was the morning that we saw the reports of Mr. Brasser's death. She actually became a little confidential, and told me some things. The other day when we were breaking up in Park-lane, she brought me three or four worn and crumpled bits of paper. She has cherished these through all these long years. She did not bring them because she thought they had any practical value—but only because I had gained her confidence, and she seemed to like to talk to me about him. Women, Mr. Mordaunt, are very loyal."

She blushed again as she spoke, and there was pointed stress on the word "women."

"Jane Brown," she continued, after a slight pause, "is not a romantic figure, is she?"

"I have not so thought her," answered Mordaunt drily.

"She is," cried Miss Elton. "She has loved this man Brasser for the last ten years. His image has been before her, never, excepting once, giving him any sign of her existence; and on that one occasion on which she went to him. I do not think she gave one hint of how her poor old heart was beating."

"This is very interesting," said Mordaunt lamely, "but you speak of these papers as though they shined in her heart on the present."

His cold and measured tones restored her to self-control immediately.

"One of them has," she answered. "I have seen in the papers that Mr. Brasser did not leave a will."

"It is true—none has been found. He stated to Mr. Deverell on the last night of his life that he had made no will."

"You see what I told you," answered Miss Elton, shrugging her shoulders disdainfully. "He forgot his village sweetheart. He forgot, too, that in an idle moment, when he was a poor village

boy, without a penny in the world, without a shilling, he ever having only one shilling, he had been generously giving her all these things which he had not got."

"You've seen it," cried Mordaunt. "You say you've seen the will yourself. Ah, what a relief that will be to us all. You're sure that it's legal in every respect?"

"Yes," she said in a low voice, "I have had some experience with wills. That was part of my training. You shall see it. Jane Brown is outside in my carriage. Before we send for her, Mr. Mordaunt, I must tell you that I have had to use every persuasion to get her to do anything in the matter at all. She does not want the money, she does not want to come forward at all. I have told her that it is her duty, I have almost dragged her here. You must say the same things to her."

"I certainly will," said Mordaunt. "Now that we know that she has such a document she is bound to produce it. It would simply tie the matter up. I could not allow it to be distributed, knowing that there was a will existing. I will tell them to ask her to come up."

He rang the bell, and when the servant came he sent the message.

A moment later the door opened and Jane Brown entered. She bowed respectfully to Mordaunt and stood waiting in the old familiar attitude, suggesting that she stood there expecting commands. He felt no inclination to smile at the singular figure, so prim and angular, at the wrinkled face, trained through a lifetime of service to an almost supernatural lack of expression. Miss Elton's few words had helped him to see the depths beneath that strange exterior.

Sit down, Jane," he said, after he had greeted her.

"Thank you, sir," was her answer, "I will stand, if you don't mind."

"You have, Miss Elton tells me, what purports to be a will signed by Mr. Brasser?"

"I'm afraid it is, sir—Miss Elton says that I must show it. I am very sorry, sir; I do not care for Mrs. Brasser's money."

"I am afraid you may be obliged to take it," he answered.

The situation was certainly absurd. He had seen legates and relatives clustering about after a death, as wasps buzz round a pot of jam. He had never before seen a woman in poor circumstances who

was profoundly grieved because she was forced to become wealthy.

"Have you got the will with you?" he asked.

"Let me see it."

The woman's hands trembled as she opened the large, old-fashioned bag that she carried. Slowly, reluctantly, she drew it forth—a small sheet of rough note-paper, yellow with age, its corners worn away, its faded writing almost illegible in two places, where time had deeply creased the lines.

The handwriting was crude. It was that of a country boy more familiar with the handle of a plough than that of a pen. It contained only one sentence.

"I leave everything that I have got," Mordaunt read aloud with some difficulty, "to Jane Brown."

The signature of Homer Brasser was scrawled beneath, and the names of two witnesses were there.

Mordaunt shook his head.

"I think all your troubles are spared you, Jane," he said; "such a will could not be proved, unless one at least of the witnesses is still alive. No addresses are given. These were two young men doubtless, friends of his and yours."

"Yes, sir," answered Jane, "we did it in a joke one Whit Sunday."

"They probably cannot be found, even if they are alive. If they should be found, they have no doubt forgotten all about it years ago."

(Continued on page 13.)

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CORALIE STANTON, . . .

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# HOW TO KEEP THE HANDS FROM GROWING OLD.

## PRETTY HANDS.

### GOOD NAIL EMOLLIENT A NECESSITY.

In these days of clever manicures and easily-used manicure sets the lazy person has no excuse for disfigured hands. A manicurist will take your hands under her daily care and put them through a course of treatment until they look nice. She will bleach them, soak them, whiten the nails, make them rosy, and finally curve and polish them. And she will so train them that they will retain their youth and their beauty long after middle age.

#### An Unguent for the Nails.

The hands are peculiar inasmuch as they begin to show age very early in life. The hands of a woman of thirty are thinner than those of a girl. The veins begin to come up on the backs of the hands. The fingers grow knobby and out of shape. At forty the nails begin to split, and at fifty the hands bear very little resemblance to the same members at twenty-five.

To keep the hands from growing old should be the care of the woman of refinement. The nails of a person of thirty and upwards should be rubbed every night with a little good nail emollient. Take a bottle of white vaseline and melt enough of it to fill a tablespoon. Put it in a deep bottle, heat it, and while it is hot stir in a lump of spermaceti as big as half a walnut. Add six drops of a good perfume, set it away to cool, and rub this into the nails every night.

For the backs of the hands use cocoa butter, or, if preferred, take half an ounce of cold cream and melt it in a double boiler. Add to it half an ounce of the oil of sweet almonds and a piece of mutton tallow as big as half an egg. Melt these together and beat them as they cool. Rub the result at night into the backs of the hands and the fingers.

#### Use of the Emery Board.

Nails that are very rough should be touched with pumice stone. Take a little very finely powdered pumice stone and rub it on the polisher, going across the nails with it once or twice briskly. Now polish the nails with a pink powder.

For shaping the nails emery boards are the best. Take the emery board in the fingers and run it round the outline of the nails and shape them as prettily as possible; then let them cool. Do not keep using the emery board, and do not keep clipping the nails. Constant snipping of the nails with curved scissors is responsible for many a misshapen hand.

A good manicurist will work very gently. She will soak the nails until they are soft, and then she will very gently push back the flesh from the base. The slightest pressure at this time will cause the nails to show scars; but a gentle pressure will merely lift the flesh and shape the nail so that the moon will appear. There are moons at the base of every nail, but it is sometimes very difficult to make them appear. It is said that rubbing the nails downwards with the towel will bring out the moon, but this is a mistake. Some are so deeply imbedded in flesh that no amount of rubbing with the towel will ever bring them to light. For such

nails there must be a daily lifting of the flesh with the orange-wood stick and a daily pushing of it back. In time the moons will appear.

The beauty of the nails depends upon three points: first, the moons; second, the length; and



This costume would be found a very useful one carried out in Havana brown cloth with trimmings of a darker shade of velvet strapped with the cloth. The sleeves are prettily slashed to match the band on the skirt, and the same trimming appears on the turned back fronts. A hat of brown felt edged with velvet, and ostrich plumes at one side, completes this pretty toilette.

thirdly, the shape. Long, handsome nails beautifully polished with a moon-shaped curve at the base are as pretty as they can possibly be. The nails may be cut in different shapes. They

can be pointed, rounded, or blunt. The prettiest, however, are those that are cut to match the shape of the fingers, for the nails should follow the curve of the end of the finger. Thus, whatsoever the vogue in shapes may be, the nails should not be pointed if the fingers are of a square shape.

## CHEESE RECIPES.

### APPETISING AND DIGESTIBLE DISHES.

Cheese, though it contains a very great amount of nourishment, is difficult to digest except when it, and it alone, forms the menu. As part of a meal with other dishes in it, it is more easily digested when cooked than raw.

#### CHEESE D'ARTOIS.

Take a quarter of a pound of puff pastry, one ounce of butter, one and a quarter ounces of grated cheese, one small egg, and salt and cayenne pepper to taste. Roll out the pastry very thinly, and next make the following mixture. Melt the butter, add the cheese, the beaten egg, and the seasoning. Mix all well together, and divide the strip of pastry into pieces. Spread one half over very thinly with the mixture, lay the other half on the top, then press the two together. Stamp out some small rounds the size of half-a-crown, brush them over with beaten egg, and bake them in a quick oven for about twelve minutes. If the little tops become pushed off during the baking, replace them while they are still cooking.

#### MACARONI CHEESE.

Take a quarter of a pound of macaroni, one ounce of butter, half an ounce of flour, half a pint of milk, salt and pepper, one teaspoonful of made mustard, and three ounces of grated cheese. Put a saucepan of water on the fire, and when it boils add a teaspoonful of salt to it and the macaroni broken into pieces about an inch long. When the macaroni is tender drain off the water and wash it in cold water, to prevent the pieces from sticking together. Next melt the butter, stir in the flour, mix this smoothly, then add the milk and seasoning. Allow it to boil well; then put in the macaroni and half the cheese. Well butter a shallow pie-dish, put in the mixture, and sprinkle the rest of

the cheese over it. Put it into the oven for ten or twelve minutes until it is a pale brown, and then serve it.

#### CHEESE PUDDING.

Take six ounces of grated cheese, three ounces of breadcrumbs, two eggs, enough milk to make all about the consistency of butter, salt and pepper. Thicken butter a pie-dish, and then mix together



The mushroom-shaped hat is still being very much worn, and above will be seen a pretty model carried out in shades of violet with bunches of Parma violets to trim it, and strings of narrow velvet tied at the left side.

the crumbs, cheese, and a good seasoning of salt and pepper. Beat up the eggs and add the milk; then stir in the cheese and breadcrumbs. Turn the mixture into the pie-dish, and bake it in a moderate oven till it is just set and a nice brown on the top. It should be served immediately.

## THE JUDGE'S SECRET.

(Continued from page 11.)

"Do you think," interposed Miss Elton, "that I should have troubled you with that piece of paper if I had not first made sure that it could be proved?"

Mordaunt looked at her in surprise. He could never get accustomed to the sudden alterations which came in startling succession to this young lady.

"Yes," she said, "I went down to the village the day after Jane showed me this paper. Wilson is dead. I found John Hudd, a cripple from rheumatism, lying on his back. He remembers signing that document, remembers that Brasser stated it at the time to be his last will. Here is a draft of the declaration which he is willing to sign."

"There is no help for you, Jane," said Mordaunt, smiling; "this document is as good as though it had been drawn up by the finest solicitor in London, and signed with all the formalities which usually accompany the execution of a will."

"I am very sorry to hear it, sir," said Jane Brown, in her quiet, even tones.

"I am glad," cried Mordaunt; "you relieve me of a great responsibility. I only undertook it at the request of Mr. Deverill. Now, the best thing for you to do is to go with Miss Elton to her solicitors. They will prove the will, and will provide you with an administrator, if you do not care to act for yourself."

"Wouldn't you do that, sir?"

Mordaunt refused, point blank. All the sad circumstances surrounding the administration of this estate were too painful.

"It will astonish the world," he said, "the proving of this curious will of poor Mr. Brasser. The first one proved was drawn up in perfect legal form and complied in minutest detail with every requirement of the law. Yet, it was a fraud from beginning to end. Now comes to take its place a worn-out sheet of paper, which few people would recognise as a will at all—yet this is true and honest. The dot over every 'i,' the crossing

of every 't,' will be scrutinised by the authorities, yet they allowed the other one to pass without a question. That's the way with the law. I shall have to tell Mr. Deverill of this curious turn of affairs. I think he will be glad of it. May I carry him the assurance, Jane, that the claim for twenty thousand pounds which you will hold against his estate shall be forgiven?"

"I would wish to do more than that, sir," she said in her most respectful manner. "If it would make the poor gentleman feel any happier. Oh, sir, people don't have to take money if they don't want to, do they? Couldn't you, or Miss Elton, take it, and do what you would like with it? I never had a penny from him when he was alive. I do not want it now that he is dead. I have no one to give it to—not now."

Her voice faltered as she spoke, but neither of the two listeners knew why she had placed that sad emphasis on the last word which she had uttered. She was thinking of her son, whom, not long before, she had laid in the grave—the victim, as she believed, of the iron system of Brasser.

"I fear," said Mordaunt smiling, "that neither Miss Elton nor myself can help you in getting rid of your money. You will find plenty of people, however, who will be only too happy to undertake the task. That will come afterwards. I'm afraid there is no way for you to escape going through the legal formalities and taking possession. In the meantime you will find that one considerable charge has already mounted up, which Mr. Brasser's estate fairly ought to pay. He employed detectives with a lavish hand. Only to-day I have learned that they have been successful—they have captured Skerrett. By the way, Miss Elton, you knew of that man Somerton, I think? I am astonished to hear that Skerrett asserts that Somerton was behind all this robbery of Mr. Brasser."

"I am not surprised," said Miss Elton flushing. "You told me, Jane, that you saw him at Weston the morning after Mr. Brasser's death."

"You saw him there—in that neighbourhood?" cried Mordaunt, starting up in great surprise.

"Yes, sir, I did."

Mordaunt ran to the other room for the detective.

(To be continued.)

## LAST WEEK OF SALE

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UNDERSKIRTS,**

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THURSDAY,  
FRIDAY,  
SATURDAY  
NEXT.



**DEBENHAM & FREEBODY,**

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## NORTHERN UNION DETERIORATING?

A Famous Player on the Reason  
for the Falling Off—Wanted  
a John Lewis.

### TO-DAY'S MATCHES DISCUSSED.

During the last few days Northern Union circles have been occupied with the discussion, among other things, of an interesting article by Mr. Harry Eagles, a Lancashire county official, on the decadence, as he terms it, of the Northern Union game.

An old international himself, Mr. Eagles may be trusted to know what he is writing about, and his pronouncement, though, as some may aver, unduly pessimistic, is worthy of careful thought on the part of Northern Unionists.

One "festering sore," Mr. Eagles declares, is the fact that referees do not use their power sufficiently, or they use it in such a manner that the victim of unnecessary violence on the field often has to pay the penalty of another's misdeeds. Thus games are completely spoiled, and a premium put on rough play, giving grounds on the Northern Union opportunities for animadversions on the subject of foul tactics as a corollary of the introduction of the paid player.

"What is wanted," says Mr. Eagles, "is that the officials be men with the courage of their convictions, strong enough to carry the rules out whether they please the club on whose ground they are officiating or not. Strong men with this courage can-

MR. JOHN GOODALL,

check the stronger for the unpleasant business at Batley last Saturday.

Broughton Rangers, checked at Wakefield, again put themselves well in the running for honours by their defeat of Hunslet last Monday, and decisively, though their opponents of to-day, Swinton, defeated Wakefield Trinity earlier in the week. Wilson and his colleagues ought to advance still further this afternoon, especially as Swinton cannot call upon Albert Valentine.

Runcorn greatly pleased their friends by overcoming Hull, but the Cheshire men are a long way from being safe yet. This afternoon they meet Batley, their companions in distress, and so have an excellent opportunity of improving their outlook.

St. Helens can hope for little against Wigan, who have chosen for duty the team which thrashed Swinton. Neither can Wakefield Trinity expect to derive any material advantage from visiting Leigh, who have been greatly distinguishing themselves of late. HORNET.

### AMATEUR PLAY.

London Senior Cup-ties Form the Chief Attraction.

London Senior Cup-ties furnish four attractive features for this afternoon. The game to see will be at Twicken Park, between Old Malvernians and Castals.

With a good defence the Castals are sure to make a fight, and while E. S. Ward and R. G. Wright among the forwards there should be some good "petting" at goal. But what of the Malvernians? I hear that they have their full strength, and this forward line: Bedford Melville, Sam Day, G. L. Mellin, B. S. Foster, and B. Corbett.

Old Carthusians v. West Hampstead looks like a walk-over for the Carthusians at the Essex County Ground; Dulwich Hamlet will probably beat Catford South End; and with T. Fitchie playing West Norwood ought to get home against Leytonstone, though the latter has the advantage of playing at home.

In the Amateur Cup competition proper there is nothing very thrilling. The thing serves no purpose but to show that the amateur clubs without the old public school boys are very commonplace in skill. From the whole fifteen clubs one could scarcely organise a tip-top eleven. And, what is more, the public thinks so, too.

When the F.A. in its wisdom instituted the competition, the shades of a Machiavellian spirit must have been abroad. This amateur compound has simply secured derision from the general football public.

Norwich City having broken the eleven commandment have been ruled out of the amateur competition by the F.A.; but the players have as a special dispensation been granted the continuance of their amateurism. **TEMPLAR.**

### TO-DAY'S FIXTURES.

#### ASSOCIATION.

##### THE LEAGUE—Division I.

Aston Villa v. Blackburn R. Notts C. v. Small Heath.  
Bury v. Notts Forest. Preston N.E. v. Woolwich.  
Cardiff City v. Stoke. Sheffield United v. Everton.  
Middlesbrough v. Sunderland. Wolverhampton Wanderers v. Newcastle U. v. Derby O. Sheffield Wednesday.

##### Division II.

Blackpool v. Barnley. Burton U. v. Bradford City.  
Bristol C. v. Manchester U. Doncaster R. v. Leicester F.  
Burnley v. Bolton W. Grimsby T. v. W. Bromwich A.  
Burslem P.V. v. Glossop. Liverpool v. Chesterfield.  
Gainsborough T. v. Lincoln C.

##### SOUTHERN LEAGUE—Division I.

Fulham R. v. Clapton O. New Brighton v. Wellingborough.  
Grays U. v. Wycombe W. Queens P.R. v. West Ham U.  
Brighton v. Brighton. Tottenham H. v. Watford.  
Hove Albion. Reading v. Southampton.  
Millwall v. Plymouth A. Luton v. Fulham.

##### Division II.

Reading R. v. Southall. Southampton R. v. Swindon R.  
Grays U. v. Wycombe W. LEAGUE.

Coltville v. Port Glasgow. Third Lanark v. Airdrieon.  
Greenock M. v. St. Mirren. Dundee v. Motherwell.  
Partick T. v. Queen's Park. H. Midlothian v. Kilmarnock.

##### SOUTH-EASTERN LEAGUE.

Woolwich A. R. v. Luton T. Watford R. v. Tottenham R.  
Malden United v. Hastings. Brighton and Hove Albion.  
St. Leonards. R. v. Hitchin Town.

##### LONDON LEAGUE.

Willesden Town v. Leyton R. West Ham R. v. Q.P.R. R.

##### AMATEUR CUP.

Sheffield G. v. Sheffield O. West Hampton v. Grange-  
St. Augustine's or Rother- ton Athletic.  
ford C. v. Bishop Auckland. Hanwell v. Laling.  
South Bank v. Ripon. Chesham v. Southend A.  
Darlington v. Stockton. Shepherd's B. v. Tunbridge.  
Spartan v. Ipswich. Civil Service v. Chesham.  
R.F.S. Bath v. Townley P. Derby Hills F.V. v. Notts  
Oxford City F. v. Whiteheads. Jardines.

##### LONDON SENIOR CUP—First Round.

Old Malvernians v. Casuals. Leytonstone v. West Norwood  
Old Carthusians v. H'mpted.

##### OTHER MATCHES.

Wandae v. London Colours. Shorn Brook v. Wolverton  
Leatherhead v. Clapham. London Devonians v. G.W.R.  
Slough v. Marlow. Athletic.

##### RUGBY.

Blackheath: Kent v. Rest of England.

##### COUNTY CHAMPIONSHIP.

Weston-super-Mare: Somerset v. Devon.

##### OTHER MATCHES.

St. Thomas's Hospital v. Mosley v. Northampton.  
London Irish. Swans v. Bristol.  
Old Merchant Taylors v. Old W. of Scotland v. Clydesdale.  
Leytons. Denon Albion v. Torquay  
Lanux v. London Hospital. Athletic.  
London Welsh v. Gloucester. Tinsley v. Newport.  
Edwards Park v. St. Bart's H. Old Edinburgh v. Bath.  
London Scottish v. United Richmond v. Marlborough.  
Services. Romans.  
Exeter v. Plymouth. Rugby v. Handsworth.  
Leicester v. Cardiff. Edinburgh Wanderers v.  
Liverpool v. Manchester. Glasgow Academical.

##### NORTHERN UNION.

##### THE LEAGUE—Division I.

Runcorn v. Batley. Oldham v. Hull Kingston R.  
Bradford v. Widnes. Leeds v. Hull.  
Broughton R. v. Swinton. Leigh v. Wakefield Trinity.  
Halifax v. Warrington. Wigan v. St. Helens.  
Hull v. Salford.

##### Division II.

Barrow v. Bramley. York v. Milion.  
Leeds v. Wakefield. Nantwich v. Morecambe.  
Huddersfield v. Keighley. Pontefract v. Rochdale.  
Hornet.



To H.M. THE KING.

THE POPULAR  
**SCOTCH**  
IS  
**"BLACK & WHITE"**  
WHISKY.



To H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

### AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER.

STUDENTS' COMPLETE  
**WRITING CABINET DESK**

Oak Stained and Polished and fitted with Velvet Writing Centre  
folding over three Compartments with Lock and Key.

With each Cabinet Desk will be

**PRESENTED FREE!**

Crystal Glass Ink Bottle,  
with Brass Cap

Two Pretty Olivory Fancy  
Pencils

Nickel Pocket Pencil  
Two Lead Pencils

Ink and Pencil Eraser  
Large Red Sealing Wax  
Pair of Compasses

Mounted Magnifying Glass  
and a good supply of  
Writing Paper, Envelopes  
Ruling and Pens.

Please  
ask for Parcel No. 16. Money returned if not satisfied.

Complete Desk and Outfit, 2/11 Carriage Free.

**FRANCIS & Co., Exchange St., Norwich**

### PEACH'S LACE CURTAINS

From February 7th only. 1904 PRICE LIST STOCK will be sold with SPECIAL DISCOUNT from Regular Prices. Write to-day for BARGAIN SALE CATALOGUE, SAME PRICE AND SONS, Manufacturers, Box 219, NOTTINGHAM. Now is the time to replenish your Household Stock. Lace Curtains, Linens, Blankets, English-made Hosiery, etc., and obtain the advantage of this Genuine Reduction from 1904 Price List Stock. Order before the Stock is cleared. 1905 Price List ready February 9th.

"Admirably adapted to the wants of  
Infants and Young Persons."  
**SIR CHARLES A. CAMERON, C.B., M.D.**

### NEAR'S Food

"Very carefully prepared and highly  
nutritious."  
**LANET**

"Equally suitable to Invalids and Old  
People."  
**MEDICAL MAGAZINE.**

### LACE'S SASANDS & Co.

Established 55 Years.  
CLINTON ST. EAST, NOTTINGHAM.

LADIES SHOULD WRITE for our samples of Plain Brussels and Mechlin Yarns, Spot and Fancy Nets, Tricot Gauze and Swiss Muslins. Laces and Insertions of every description. Bands and Threads for Lace Work. Lace Curtains, Black Grounds, 2/2 per yard. PATTERNS POST FREE. Mention this Paper.

### DR. RIDGE'S

PATENT  
COOKED  
FOOD

GIVES  
HEALTH, STRENGTH, COMFORT,  
AND QUIET NIGHTS

TO MOTHERS, NURSES, INFANTS,  
AND INVALIDS.

Guaranteed absolutely pure. Sample and Booklet free.

**RIDGE'S ROYAL FOOD MILLS, LONDON, N.**

Probably saves 4/-

and more—Fels-Naptha saves  
half the labour of washing and  
half the wear on clothes. Whiter  
clothes besides.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London E.C.

## FOOTBALL GAMAGE'S.

THE WORLD'S LARGEST  
SPORTS HOUSE.

Everything for the Game.  
Everything for All Games.  
Greatest Variety.

### LOWEST PRICES.



The "Holborn"  
Match Ball, Rugby  
or Association, 6/6,  
postage 4d.  
The "Referee"  
World-famed Match  
Ball, 10/6  
The "Champion"  
Ball, Association or  
Rugby, 10/6  
The "School" Ball,  
5/3  
The "Universal"  
Ball, 4/3

For others, see list. Postage 4d. on footballs.

Football Shirts, from 1/11 Striped, 2/7

"Knicker" 1/4

"Jersey" 2/4

"Boots" 5/11

The World-famed "Gam-

kick" boots from

8/11, Shin

Guards,

from -9/.

Sundries:

Leather

Ear

Guards,

1/10.

Cape, 2/6, postage 2d; Football

Goals, net set from 12/-, carriage

extra; Boundary Sticks with Flags,

per doz. 12/-, carriage extra; Foot-

ball Flags (any colour), per doz. 4/6 and 6/6, postage

2d; Brass Inflators, from -10/3, postage 3d; and

Strong Web Football Belts, with double straps and

buckles, -10/3. Write for post free Games List (A.)

**A. W. GAMAGE, Ld., Holborn, E.C.**

See to-morrow's

## "WEEKLY DISPATCH."

for result and best  
report of the great

## £1,000 CONTEST

between the great  
Chinese magicians  
Ching Ling Foo, and  
Chung Ling Soo. All  
the News, and the  
Latest.

EVERYWHERE. ONE PENNY.

Two  
Excellent  
Potatoes  
for 1905.  
New & Distinct.

At  
common-  
sense  
PRICES.

**FIDLER'S MAY BEAUTY.**

10/- per lb. (stock very limited).

**FIDLER'S INVINCIBLE.**

5/- per 7 lbs.

Full descriptive details and illustrations  
will be found in our New Seed  
Catalogue for 1905. Sent Gratis and  
Post Free to all.

(KINDLY MENTION THIS PAPER.)

**LARGEST STOCKS OF SEED POTATOES  
IN THE COUNTRY.**

**FIDLER & SONS,  
Seedsman, READING.**

The famous international forward  
and player-manager of the Watford  
team.

not be obtained if they are dropped from service because  
they have had a player retired to the dressing-room  
through some flagrant infringement. A John Lewis in  
Northern Union football would be a veritable godsend."

In view of such scenes as were enacted at Batley  
a week ago, the Draconian methods of the Park  
Tacklers referee indicated by Mr. Eagles would cer-  
tainly seem to be necessary.

Among other things, Mr. Eagles would like to see  
amended is the working clause, with all its manifest  
absurdities; and here he will carry with him the general  
consensus of opinion for in its operations the clause is  
absolutely and anomalous to a degree. Mr. Eagles is to  
be thanked for his outspokenness.

Since my last batch of notes appeared Oldham have  
suffered a slight set-back, where a very different  
result was anticipated. Halifax trouncing them last  
Monday; but they still lead the way in the League  
table. Surprising as was the victory gained by Halifax,  
it was thoroughly deserved, being distinctly traceable  
to the reappearance in the ranks of the Cupholders of  
"Johnny" Morley, last year's captain, who had not  
turned out this season before last Monday.

With Morley doing duty again Halifax ought soon to  
improve their status in the League, which had recently  
become decidedly precarious. This afternoon they will  
fight their Northern Union Cup final with Warrington,  
ever again, and unless the Lancastrians shape better  
than against Leigh last week the Cup result is not  
unlikely to be repeated. Warrington, however, will  
have a stronger team in the field than against Leigh.

Improved form though Widnes have shown latterly,  
they can hardly hope to subjugate Bradford at Park  
avenue, where last year they were soundly thrashed.  
Eagers will fill the full-back position in the Bradford  
team.

Oldham, like Bradford, are playing at home this  
afternoon, yet one does not care to plump for their  
success over Hull Kingston Rovers, who, on occasion,  
are capable of great things. George Frater, by the way,  
has intimated that he may shortly emigrate to New  
Zealand, and the news will be regarded with anything  
but complacency by Oldham enthusiasts, for Frater's loss  
would be a serious matter.

One is not surprised to learn that Salford are making  
many changes in the constitution of their team to meet  
Hull, for recent displays have been anything but satis-  
factory. Nearly every section of the team is over-  
hauled, and in the circumstances it is hardly to be ex-  
pected that the fifteen will combine well.

Leeds football circles will be greatly agitated by the  
meeting of the titular club of the city and Hunslet, at  
Headingley. Under any conditions excitement invariably  
runs high when these local rivals engage; but a piquant  
feature of to-day's match is that the clubs are at present



## Small Advertisements

are received at the offices of the "Daily Mirror," 45 and 46, New Bond Street, W., and 2, Carnelite Street, E.C., between the hours of 10 and 6 (Saturdays, 10 to 2), at the rate of 12 words 1/6 (11d. each word afterwards), except for **Situations Vacant and Wanted**, for which the rate is 1/- for 12 words, and 1d. per word after. Advertisements, if sent by post, must be accompanied by postal orders **crossed Coutts and Co.** (stamps will not be accepted).

"Daily Mirror" advertisers can have replies to their advertisements sent free of charge to the "Daily Mirror" Offices, a box department having been opened for that purpose. If replies are to be forwarded, **sufficient stamps to cover postage must be sent with the advertisement.**

## SITUATIONS VACANT.

**A GENUINE HOME EMPLOYMENT.**—Tinting small A prints; experience unnecessary.—Stamped envelope (20) 17, Hangleghav, Fulham.

**AGENTS Wanted.**—Kyl-Kol; 6d. packet saves 3 ton of coal; one agent's profit one week, £10 10s.; you can do this.—C. A. Houlit, Doncaster.

**STAGE.**—Splendid opening for educated young ladies and gentlemen wishing to adopt this highly profitable profession; guaranteed appearance; tuition free.—Apply Ward's Dramatic and Musical Agency, 10, Garrick-street, Strand.

**WIDE-AWAKE AGENTS WANTED** for Improved (Dry Powder) Fire Extinguishers; needed every household, office, and factory; superseded old, high-priced, unreliable fluid chemical extinguisher that needs recharging every few months; last 20 years without recharging; if you mean business write at once for descriptive circulars, testimonials from consumers, and working security. Address: Messrs. J. A. Houlit, Doncaster. (Live men wanted to represent me in all unassigned parts of the world. Exclusive ground assigned to general agents.)

## PARTNERSHIPS AND FINANCIAL.

**A.A.A.A.**—Do you want to make money?—Send for our pamphlet. How to make money post free. If you mention this paper by name, you have advantage. How to make money by Stock Exchange speculation, even by anyone unacquainted with Stock Exchange methods. We tell you what to do, when, and how to do it. Call with £1 upwards should write.—Hatch and Co., Bush-lane House, Cannon-st., London E.C.

**A.A.A.A.**—How Money Makes Money. (post free) A. clearly shows how anybody with small capital may make large profits without any experience; profit of £27 10s. on £5 shown in 12 days; are not these results worth your attention? Why not send and do the same?—Ives, Anderson, and Co., Cannon-st. Chambers, Bishopsgate, London.

**ANNUITIES WHO ARE RESTRAINED** from BORROWING on their incomes, or persons who are entitled to cash or property at death of relatives, or who can have advances on their incomes. Sum advanced can be repaid when expectancy is received. Apply to **LATHHOUSE and Baker's** Agents, 119, Victoria-street, Westminster.

who have also a **SPECIAL FUND TO INVEST** with ladies and gentlemen of fixed income. **TERMS FIVE PER CENT. PER ANNUM.**

**CASH ADVANCED.** £10 to £1,000. **WITHOUT SURETIES OR FEES.** **REPAYABLE AT CONVENIENCE.** **STRICT PRIVACY.** Apply **GEORGE SIMPSON**, 7a, Princes-street, corner of Edgware-road.

**FIVE POUNDS TO £500 ADVANCED**, on shortest notice, on approved note of hand, on your own security; repayments to suit borrower's convenience; strict privacy; no charges unless business completed.—Call or write for full particulars to the actual lender, James Winter, No. 285, Romford, Forest Gate, London.

**"HOW TO MAKE MONEY"** (post free)—Everyone with a few pounds spare capital should write for above pamphlet, showing how £10 may be invested and return £2 10s. weekly profit; larger or smaller amounts in proportion; no hazardous risk or speculation; no previous experience necessary; money sent by post.—Call or write to—Howard, Marshall, and Co., 105, Leadenhall-st., London.

**MONEY.**—For private loans, £5 upwards, without sureties.—George Banks, Eagle-street, Gravesend.

**MONEY.**—If you require an advance promptly completed at a fair rate of interest apply to the oldest established Provincial Union Bank 30, Upper Brook-st., Ipswich.

**MONEY Lent on Simple Note of Hand; from £3 to £1,000 privately at one day's notice; repayable by any instalment; no preliminary fees; forms free.—Apply Mr. Johnson, 66, Finsbury-pavement, E.C.**

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**£5 to £1,000 Advanced** to householders and others on approved note of hand; no sureties required; trade bills discounted on shortest notice; strictly private and confidential.—Before borrowing elsewhere write or call on actual lender, J. Vincent, 14, Lillingdon-green, Lillingdon, London.

**£10 to £1,000.** **ON NOTE OF HAND ALONE.** **WITHOUT FEES OR SURETIES.** **REPAYMENTS AT CONVENIENCE.** **STRICT PRIVACY.** **CHARLES STEVENS and CO.,** 29, Gillingham-street, S.W. (by Victoria Station).

## BUSINESS FOR SALE &amp; WANTED.

**BUTCHERS.**—For sale, old-established business; 60 years; balance of lease 10 years, at a very low price.—Address, 645, 23, Honor Oak Park, London, S.E.

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**POSITIVELY Free** on receipt of address; largest Canary price list in existence; valuable information; no charge; do not purchase another bird until you have seen same; it will pay and instruct you.—W. Rudd, Bird Specialist, Norwich.

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**BREAKFAST DELICACIES.**—George Young and Sons, Ltd., Teignmouth, Devonshire, offer (flat paid) a box, side of their famous mild-cured smoked Breakfast Bacon, 14d. per lb., also 14lb. box of finest Dorset salted Butter, at 1s. 1d. per lb.

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**A BARGAIN.**—Elegant Fur set, long black caracul Duchesse stole; fashionable broad shoulders; beautifully rich and curly, with handsome large muff to match; perfectly new; 12s. 6d.; approval.—"Amy," Pool's, 90, Fleet-st., E.C.

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**DAINTY Neckwear and Belts;** album free.—Baker, Booby, 374, Warehouse, Wandstead.

**EXQUISITE Irish eulipure Evening Dress,** lined white satin; new elbow sleeves; made by Madame Hamble; medium figure; £5.—Gibbs, 16, Bockingham Place-st., S.W.

## DAILY BARGAINS.

## Dress.

**UNBREAKABLE CORSETS.** Coutil 3s. 11d.; write for free Unbreakable Sample Book; corsets made to every figure.—Corset and Clothing Co., Nottingham. Mention "Mirror."

**2/6 DOWN** will secure you fashionable Overcoat or Suit to measure.—Scott and Co., Smart Style Credit Tailors, 64, Chancery, and 259, Edgware-rd.

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**CONFECTIONER'S Ovens;** coal, coke, or gas; self-contained; tenant's fixture; latest up-to-date list from—Mabbott, Phoenix Iron Works, Poland-st., Manchester.

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## DAILY BARGAINS.

## Miscellaneous.

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**EMANUEL and Co., 31, CLAPHAM-ROAD.** **NR. KENNINGTON PARK AND OVAL ELECTRIC PAWNBROKERS' UNREDEEMED EMPORIUM AND BANKRUPTCY ASSOCIATION.**

**CLEARANCE SALE.** Approval before payment. Send postcard for complete list of Bargains.

**10/9 ONLY—MAGNIFICENT SET OF FURS.** Elegant mar. ftr. dark Sable Irish Duchesse Alexandra Dagmar ftr. long necklet with 6 tails, and handsome large Muff; perfectly new; reduced price, 10s. 9d.

**25/- ONLY—SILVER HALL-MARKED MOUNTED PAIR CARVERS.** and Tongs; Crawford ivory handles; reduced price 25s.; set containing same quantity unmounted, 3s. 9d.

**26/6 ONLY—AT QUALITY SPOONS AND FORKS;** complete service; 12 each table and dessert spoons and forks; 50 pieces; 50 pieces stamped A.I.E.N.S.; reduced price, 26s. 6d.; approval.

**16/6 ONLY—SILVER HALL-MARKED SPOONS;** handsome case, 6 pairs ivory, hall-marked, mounted ivory handles; unused; reduced price, 16s. 6d.; companion case, 10s. 6d.; case Fish Carvers, 8s. 6d.; approval.

**9/6 ONLY—GENT'S 18-CARAT GOLD-COLOURED CHRONOGRAPH STOP WATCH.** timepiece, 1000 ft. part of a minute; perfect timekeeper; warranted; also 18-carat gold-filled Double Albert, sent attached; together 9s. 6d.

**5/9 ONLY—CUT GLASS PADLOCK BOX.** 18-carat gold stamped filled; in case; sacrifice 5s. 9d.; heavier quality ditto, 7s. 6d.; approval.

**6/6 ONLY—EXCELSIOR HANDSOME LONG NECK CHAIN.** 18-carat gold stamped filled; reduced 6s. 6d.; another, heavier, exceedingly handsome, 8s. 6d.

**9/6 ONLY—LADY'S 18-CARAT GOLD TIMEPIECE;** with 7in. deep ivory hall-marked chased hand, Fole's frame; unused; reduced price; approval.

**EMANUEL AND CO., D.M. DEPT.** (only address, 31, CLAPHAM-ROAD, LONDON. NO OTHER ADDRESS. Near KENNINGTON GATE.

## GREAT CLEARANCE SALE.

**Full List Post Free on Application.** **HANDSOME PRESSES GIVEN AWAY.**

To every purchaser during our Great Clearance Sale, we will give absolutely Free, a Magnificent Fountain Pen, with Electric Gold Nib.

**10/6 ONLY—GENT'S 18-CARAT GOLD-PLATED CHRONOGRAPH STOP WATCH.** timepiece, 1000 ft. part of a minute; perfect timekeeper; warranted; also 18-carat gold-filled Double Albert, sent attached; together 9s. 6d.

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**10/6 ONLY—GENT'S 18-CARAT GOLD-PLATED CHRONOGRAPH STOP WATCH.** timepiece, 1000 ft. part of a minute; perfect timekeeper; warranted; also 18-carat gold-filled Double Albert, sent attached; together 9s. 6d.

**5/9 ONLY—CUT GLASS PADLOCK BOX.** 18-carat gold stamped filled; in case; sacrifice 5s. 9d.; heavier quality ditto, 7s. 6d.; approval.

**6/6 ONLY—EXCELSIOR HANDSOME LONG NECK CHAIN.** 18-carat gold stamped filled; reduced 6s. 6d.; another, heavier, exceedingly handsome, 8s. 6d.

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**TODAY NEXT,**  
January 9th,  
**Extraordinary Bargains**  
**- 5/- AND 10/- -**  
**SALE DAY.**

Read what an Eminent City Man publicly stated of the Goods we sold on our last 5/- Sale Day.

Extract from "Daily Telegraph."  
July 14th, 1904.

**IMPORTANT INFORMATION.**

"He believed it was an undeniable fact that, in order to attract custom, they had been paying Six Guineas each for Costumes in Paris, which were worn in the windows and sold for Five Shillings each."

**IMPORTANT INFORMATION.**

Do not miss such value. **DOORS OPEN 9.30 O'Clock.**

**CRISP & CO., Ltd.,**  
SEVEN SISTERS ROAD, HOLLOWAY, N.

**FURS.**—Elegant Roxburgh Necklet and Muff 9s. 6d.; beautiful real Russian table hair; never worn.—Miss Mabel, 55, Handforth-rd., S.W.

**FURS** taken for Debt.—Real Marmot Necklet and Muff, 6s.; Caracul ditto, 7s. 6d.; smoked Fox-colour ditto, 8s.; real Russian Rabbit Hair Boots, 9s.; all unsold; approval.—Mater, 5, Grafton-sq., Clapham.

**GENTLEMEN'S Suits to Measure, 21s.; Ladies' Tailor** made costumes to measure, 5s. 6d.; terms cash.—City Tailors, (Dept. 19), 20, Prince of Wales-rd., Norwich.

**GRATIS** to every Lady, Hosiery, the "Perfect" Sanitary Hosiery Co., No. 11, Watling-st., London, E.C.

**NEW Sashkin Jacket.** 5s. 7s. 6d.; great bargain; extremely elegant; latest style, sacque shape, double-breasted, with covers and storm collar; approval willingly.—Miss Marjory, 15, Handforth-rd., S.W.

**ONE SHILLING WEEKLY.**—Clothing made to measure below shopkeepers' prices; Overcoats from 21s.; suits from 27s. 6d.; Boots from 10s. 6d.; Ladies' Jackets, Mantles, and Costumes; perfect fit guaranteed; delivered on small deposit.—Write Department 70, Stores, 317, Upper-st., Lillingdon, London, N.

**SALE** of Blouses, Skirts, etc.; enormous reductions; write for list.—great bargain.—Offer flat paid to a box, side of their famous mild-cured smoked Breakfast Bacon, 14d. per lb., also 14lb. box of finest Dorset salted Butter, at 1s. 1d. per lb.

**SLOANE DRESS AGENCY.** 16s. Sloane-st.—Winter Sale, S. Now Proceeding; smart Gowns from 17s. 6d.; many bargains.

**SMART** Day and Evening Gowns, etc.; only slightly worn; great bargains.—Shannon, 11, Bannock-rd., Tottenham, Court.

**SPLENDID** Underclothing, low prices; grand list free.—Baker, Booby, 365, Warehouse, Wandstead.

**DOWN** Quilts—500 travellers' samples; unsold; must be cleared at a great sacrifice; full size, 6ft. by 6ft.; only 4s. 6d.; worth twice; carriage 6d.; 2 for 9s. 6d.; 10 for 45s. 6d.; 20 for 85s. 6d.; 40 for 165s. 6d.; 80 for 325s. 6d.; 160 for 645s. 6d.; 320 for 1285s. 6d.; 640 for 2565s. 6d.; 1280 for 5125s. 6d.; 2560 for 10245s. 6d.; 5120 for 20485s. 6d.; 10240 for 40965s. 6d.; 20480 for 81925s. 6d.; 40960 for 163845s. 6d.; 81920 for 327685s. 6d.; 163840 for 655365s. 6d.; 327680 for 1310725s. 6d.; 655360 for 2621445s. 6d.; 1310720 for 5242885s. 6d.; 2621440 for 10485765s. 6d.; 5242880 for 20971525s. 6d.; 10485760 for 41943045s. 6d.; 20971520 for 83886085s. 6d.; 41943040 for 167772165s. 6d.; 83886080 for 335544325s. 6d.; 167772160 for 671088645s. 6d.; 335544320 for 1342177285s. 6d.; 671088640 for 2684354565s. 6d.; 1342177280 for 5368709125s. 6d.; 2684354560 for 10737418245s. 6d.; 5368709120 for 21474836485s. 6d.; 10737418240 for 42949672965s. 6d.; 21474836480 for 85899345925s. 6d.; 42949672960 for 171798691845s. 6d.; 85899345920 for 343597383685s. 6d.; 171798691840 for 687194767365s. 6d.; 343597383680 for 1374389534725s. 6d.; 687194767360 for 2748779069445s. 6d.; 1374389534720 for 5497558138885s. 6d.; 2748779069440 for 10995116277765s. 6d.; 5497558138880 for 21990232555525s. 6d.; 10995116277760 for 43980465111045s. 6d.; 21990232555520 for 87960930222085s. 6d.; 43980465111040 for 175921860444165s. 6d.; 87960930222080 for 351843720888325s. 6d.; 175921860444160 for 703687441776645s. 6d.; 351843720888320 for 1407374883553285s. 6d.; 703687441776640 for 2814749767106565s. 6d.; 1407374883553280 for 5629499534213125s. 6d.; 2814749767106560 for 11258999068426245s. 6d.; 5629499534213120 for 22517998136852485s. 6d.; 11258999068426240 for 45035996273704965s. 6d.; 22517998136852480 for 90071992547409925s. 6d.; 45035996273704960 for 180143985094819845s. 6d.; 90071992547409920 for 360287970189639685s. 6d.; 180143985094819840 for 720575940379279365s. 6d.; 360287970189639680 for 1441151880758558725s. 6d.; 720575940379279360 for 2882303761517117445s. 6d.; 1441151880758558720 for 5764607523034234885s. 6d.; 2882303761517117440 for 1152921504606846965s. 6d.; 5764607523034234880 for 2305843009213693925s. 6d.; 1152921504606846960 for 4611686018427387845s. 6d.; 2305843009213693920 for 9223372036854775685s. 6d.; 4611686018427387840 for 18446744073709551365s. 6d.; 9223372036854775680 for 36893488147419102725s. 6d.; 18446744073709551360 for 73786976294838205445s. 6d.; 36893488147419102720 for 147573952589676410885s. 6d.; 73786976294838205440 for 295147905179352821765s. 6d.; 147573952589676410880 for 590295810358705643525s. 6d.; 295147905179352821760 for 1180591620717411287045s. 6d.; 590295810358705643520 for 2361183241434822574085s. 6d.; 1180591620717411287040 for 4722366482869645148165s. 6d.;